

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLVI] No. 25 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN

ITS THE FASHION
SELLS THE FABRIC

MEET ME AT
MADILL'S.

PROMPTITUDE
EFFICIENCY.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

The Talk of
the Town

**MADILL'S JUNE SALE
OF WHITEWEAR**

**From 1st June
up to and including
June 8th.**

This great [June Sale] starts to-morrow. In proclaiming the advantages of this great sale we could tell a long story about orders placed long, long ago, before present great scarcity and advance in prices of all cotton goods; we could tell of difficulties surmounted in obtaining right qualities and the large quantities necessary for a sale here; but that is part of our business, and does not greatly interest customers. However our stock is too heavy and they have got to go—we understand what customers want, and what they desire is assurance that—qualities are desirable—varieties great—styles right—and that values are such as to justify waiting for this sale. All these we promise. Have you ever known us to disappoint? Come to-morrow and judge whether we have kept faith this time.

June sale values in Women's White Underwear and Blouses.

Quality the keynote—no poorly made or inferior garments. Low prices, but not at a sacrifice of any good points. A very fine and carefully selected lot of Blouses with newest style sleeve, buttoned in back and front, best Swiss embroidery and Val. lace insertions, very stylish, best quality, in 3 lots of different qualities.

Lot 1—regular \$1.25, June sale price 98c. Lot 2—regular \$1.75, June sale price \$1.49. Lot 3—regular \$2.25 and \$2.50, June sale price \$1.98. These on sale June 1st to 8th inclusive.

June Values in Women's Drawers

In 3 lots of exclusive styles and of limited numbers, for particular drawers, of French flounces of finest Val. lace and best Embroidery with lace medallions and linings of finest silk ribbon bows and ribbon beeding.

Lot 1—regular \$2.00 pair, June sale price \$1.59. Lot 2—regular \$2.50 and \$3.00, pair, June sale price \$2.19. Lot 3—\$4 and \$4.50 pair, June sale price \$3.49.

June Values in Women's Underskirts

24 only, 25 inch flounce, has 3 rows lace insertion, and frill of lace, also flounce of embroidery insertion, well made, good sizes, regular \$1.75. June sale price \$1.49.

2 only, 30 inch flounce, 4 rows wide Val insertion and deep lace frill with dust ruff. Extra large, made in all sizes, regular \$4 and \$4.50, June sale price \$3.49.

1 only, 30 inch fancy scalloped French flounce of Val lace insertion and heavy lace frill with 7 inch frill of 2 rows of Val insertion and lace edging, with deep dust ruff, hand embroidery on flounce, and edged with deep embroidery beeding, with Duchess satin ribbon, with large flounce of same, regular \$10. June sale price \$7.98.

1 only 34 inch flounce with cluster of 10 fine tucks, 11 inch solid hand embroidery insertion with deep embroidery beeding of best Duchess satin ribbon joining a deep frill of hand embroidery dust frill, regular \$15, June sale price \$12.

A large assortment of night gowns, round and square necks, of finest laces and embroideries, inserted and trimmed. Lot 1—regular \$5, June sale price \$3.99. Lot 2—regular \$1 and \$1.25, June sale price 89c. Lot 3—regular \$1.50 and \$1.75, June sale price \$1.39. Lot 4—regular \$3, June sale price \$2.39. Lot 5—regular \$5, June sale price \$2.98.

2 ONLY BRIDAL SETS—of 5 pieces, chemise, night gown, skirt, drawers, and corset covers, nicely trimmed with best embroidery and insertive yokes and frills of same, regular \$6.00. June Sale price \$4.49.

1 ONLY BRIDAL SET—5 pieces, finest val. trimmings, best quality nainsook, solid lace yoke and flounces. These can only be appreciated by looking them over carefully. Regular \$15.00. June Sale price \$12.00.

1 ONLY BRIDAL SET—4 piece, skirt, gown, corset cover and drawers, torchon lace trimmed, well made best English cottons, regular \$8.00. June Sale price \$6.49.

1 ONLY BRIDAL SET—3 pieces, drawers, gown, and corset covers. These have finest Swiss embroidery of best ribbon and insertion trimmings, regular \$6.50. June Sale price \$4.49.

To be brides will find a big saving on White Wear during this Sale on June 1st to 8th inclusive.

SATURDAY

159 ONLY LADIES' FINE EMBROIDERED
TURNOVER COLLARS.—and the best quality
of real Lac Collars, also a fine Embroidered
Collar with elegant Embroidered Front. These Collars were all made "abroad" and they are the newest out. The lot

SATURDAY

WE SELL
PROGRESS BRANDS
of Ready-to-Wear Clothing

believing it to be the best Clothing
sold to the trade to retail at

\$10, \$12, & \$15.

will you allow us to illustrate its
many good qualities to you.

10 DOZEN regular 50 cent Work-
ing Shirts in good patterns and all
sizes. Our price

**35 CENTS, OR THREE
FOR \$1.00.**

J. L. BOYES,

The Men's and Boys' Clothing Store.

An Old Virginia Law.

A law passed by the grand assembly held at James City, Va., in March, 1662, was designed for the purpose of trying to prevent women from talking to excess. The law read: "Whereas many babbling women slander and scandalize their neighbors, for which their poor husbands are often involved in chargeable and vexatious suits and cast in great damages, be it therefore enacted that in actions of slander, occasioned by the wife, after judgment passed for the damages, the woman shall be punished by ducking; and if the slander be so enormous as to be adjudged at greater damages than 500 pounds of tobacco, then the woman to suffer a ducking for each 500 pounds of tobacco adjudged against the husband, if he refuses to pay the tobacco."

Queer Nesting Places.

Birds seek queer places in which to build their nests. The robin often begins nesting operations in February. Any old pot, basket or can which is lying in a corner of a garden seems to be taken possession of by robins. They even build their nests in flowerpots, on chairs, in lags and tins, old kettles and a variety of other odd places. But perhaps the most remarkable place of all where a robin built its nest was in or on a cow's tail. The tail was hanging on the wall of a butcher's slaughter house in England, and the robin built a cozy nest among the long hair at the end of the appendage.

Poor Bird!

The foolish man approached the wonderful goose that laid the golden eggs. "Old bird," ejaculated the foolish man, "I think your time has come. Golden eggs are no longer popular. Why can't you lay gold bricks?" "Because, master," replied the goose,

est ribbon and insertion trimmings, regular 30c. June Sale price 20c.
To be brides will find a big saving on White Wear during this Sale from June 1st to 8th inclusive.

SATURDAY 159 ONLY LADIES' FINE EMBROIDERED TURNOVER COLLARS, —and the best quality of real Lac- Collars, also a fine Embroidered collar with elegant Embroidered Front. These Collars were all made "abroad" and they are the newest out. The lot will be placed on sale to clear on Saturday, June 1st, while they last. Regular 25c. June Sale Price, Saturday 9 a.m. Remember on Saturday, 9 a.m., 11 Cents Each.

DRESS GOODS Our monthly sale of Dress Goods Ends will be on sale Saturday. These are ends of 3 yards to 5 yards, remnants of the best quality dress goods left from the month's big selling, and as these are looked for now by keen buyers and know our months clearance of these ends are real bargains, they will be marked regardless of cost to clear Saturday.

SATURDAY 18 ONLY LADIES' BEST QUALITY CRAVENETTE RAIN COATS. **SPECIAL.**
Very reasonable and correct colors of Fawn, Green and Dark Greys in 3 lengths, made with box pleated back also yoke, good full sleeves with cuff, notch collar, very durable, regular \$7.50 and \$8.00. **\$6.49.**
SATURDAY, JUNE 1st, 9 a.m.

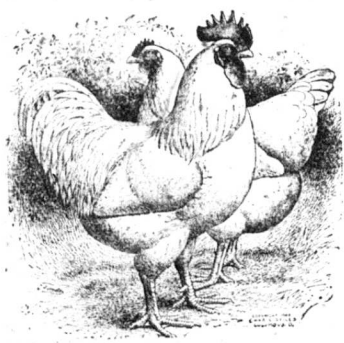
Sheetings and Pillow Cottons
We wish to make special mention of 7/4 plain sheeting suited for hospital, and this is a special line for the Hospital Shower, Wednesday, May 12th. Do not think of making a purchase 25c. per yd. of this particular size 7/4 without seeing what we have for
Pillow Cottons—"Plain" of finest quality 40 in. to 46 in., 12 1/2 to 18c a yard. Pillow Cottons—"Circular" best qualities 40 in. to 50 in., 15c to 25c per yard.
These prices are for perfect goods only, imperfection is the only thing that would lower prices on these materials at present. Our assortment of Tea Cloths, Tray Cloths, and Doilies are very complete and large, just receiving a large consignment from 5c to 35c respectively.

Get the Habit
Come to
Madill's

Madill Bros

Your Money
goes
Further Here.

I.C.E. Ice season is here. First come first served.
S. CASEY DENISON,



White Orpington
Eggs for Hatching
from Canada's Best White Orpingtons—Prize Winners at Montreal, Boston, Toronto, and Guelph.
Eggs \$1.00 per Setting for balance of Season.
T. F. DOWDELL, Selby.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
Is Open Saturdays
from 9 a. m. to 3 p.m.
and from 7 to 9
in the Evening.
DUDLEY L. HILL,
Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

ALBERT COLLEGE,
Belleville, Ont.
Business School Founded 1877.
Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and shorthand reporters.
\$38.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc. for ten weeks, longer period at same rate. Special reduction to ministers on to two or more entering at same time from the same family or from the same place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and a specialist in shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the college is a guarantee of thoroughness.
Catalogue with specimen of penmanship free. Address **PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,** Belleville, Ontario.

Genuine Bargains Are Here.
Call and see, and if not, you need not buy at all.
Everything you need for presents in—
Watches and Clocks,
Cut Glass and China. Great Values.
Brooches, Necklets,
Locketts, Chains,
Bracelets,
Solid Gold Rings from \$1.50 upwards.

Everything Genuine Bargains.
Marriage Licenses and Confidential.
F. CHINNECK'S
THE STORE OF QUALITY,
Near Royal Hotel, Napanee.

The paint shop of the Hamilton Agricultural Machinery Works at Peterboro' was burned.

Poor Bird!
The foolish man approached the wonderful goose that laid the golden eggs. "Old bird," ejaculated the foolish man, "I think your time has come. Golden eggs are no longer popular. Why can't you lay gold bricks?" "Because, master," replied the goose, "I don't belong to the bricklayers' union." And then the ax fell.
When She Listens.
"Poor Henpeck! Every time he starts to say anything his wife stops him."
"Not always. He has a habit of talking in his sleep, and when he does that she just listens breathlessly."—Philadelphia Press.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

REFLECTED GLORY.
It is just as much fun and less trouble than real glory.
It is a profound truth that reflected glory is far better worth having than real glory, as far as the actual fun of the thing is concerned. The man who after much struggling has won through to fame knows all the drawbacks to it and realizes that the game is hardly worth the candle. But the man whose only claim to glory lies in the fact that he is an acquaintance of the famous man has a splendid time, getting most of the kudos with none of the disadvantages. We see a great, good man, let us say Algernon Ashton, and we envy him. But we feel that his position must have its disadvantages. The strain of being universal letter provider to the papers of London must be enormous. Far better the lot of the man who merely knows Mr. Ashton and can call him Algy. Mr. Murphy, the orator, supports this view. "It is well," he says, "sometimes in speaking to treat great men's names familiarly. In bracketing yourself thus with the great men of the world reminds one of an eastern saying that there are only two creatures that can surmount the pyramids, the eagle and the snail." We know of scores of men who have acquired reputations through their friends. It is the simplest thing in the world. The wonder is that everybody does not do it, for it needs but little labor.—London Globe.

Was This a Trained Mad Dog?
Not long ago a telephone call was received at the Flora avenue police station requesting that an officer be sent to a house to kill a dog supposedly mad. When the officer arrived he met a negro.
"There's a dog under them steps, an' he's shore mad," the negro said excitedly.
The officer fired one shot without hitting the dog. The animal started to run away.
"Gimme that gun quick. I'll kill him," the negro shouted.
Saying which he reached for the officer's revolver and got it. He then pursued the dog, aiming the revolver at it as it ran yelping down the street. The policeman waited, expecting the negro to shoot at any moment. The negro and dog—and the reckless—went round a corner and never came back. The officer has bought another revolver. He says he thinks the dog was trained.

THE EXPRESS.

ANADA—FRIDAY, MAY 31st 1907

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

A FRATERNAL VISIT.

On Wednesday evening a number of the members of the new Oddfellows Lodge at Enterprise, Red Rose Lodge, paid a fraternal visit to Napanee Lodge No 86 I. O. O. F. bringing with them thirteen candidates for degrees. The degrees were conferred by the degree teams of Napanee Lodge followed by a banquet in the assembly hall. A pleasant couple of hours were spent in supplying the wants of the inner man and social intercourse bringing a very pleasant evening to a close at an early hour in the morning.

PRESENTED WITH A JEWEL.

After the degrees were conferred the Noble Grand, Mr. Jas. A. Pringle announced that there was another item of business to be transacted and one which gave great pleasure to the members of Napanee Lodge, namely, the presentation of a handsome gold Veteran's Jewel to one of the oldest and most active members of the Lodge, Mr. Geo. A. Cliff. The Jewel was presented to Mr. Cliff in commemoration of his twenty-five years of Odd-fellowship, also an address in recognition of his active and untiring efforts for the good of the Lodge. Mr. Cliff, during his membership, has been Noble Grand of the lodge five terms and has brought over thirty propositions for membership before the lodge. Mr. Cliff though taken by surprise made an appropriate reply thanking the lodge for the Jewel and the address which accompanied it.

Following is a copy of the address: BRO. GEORGE A. CLIFF P. G.

Napanee Lodge No. 86 I. O. O. F. Napanee.

Dear Sir & Brother,—

You along with many other esteemed members of the Order have worked faithfully and laboriously to advance the interests of Oddfellowship and the large part which you played in building up Napanee Lodge No 86 I. O. O. F. has always gained our admiration and now calls forth an expression of our deepest gratitude.

Under the law governing our body you are entitled by reason of your twenty-five years membership in the Order to a Veteran's Jewel and this Jewel is now presented with a great deal more pleasure than we know how to express. We hope you will wear it as a true Oddfellow for the remainder of your days which we pray may be long, useful and happy ones especially as a worthy Oddfellow and that it may recall from time to time the many pleasant associations which have heretofore and which we trust will hereafter exist between you and the members of this Lodge and the Order.

The practice of the principles of Oddfellowship call for a never ceasing patience and betokens an absence of weariness in well doing. "Consistency thou art a jewel" can well be said to Oddfellows without sarcasm for with but few exceptions the bonds of brotherhood in the Independent Order of Oddfellows continue even unto death. More especially can this be said to in friendship, love and truth for consistency in your case is now exemplified by the Veteran's Jewel. Dated at Napanee this fourteenth day of May 1907.

Signed on behalf of Napanee Lodge No. 86 I. O. O. F.

J. A. PRINGLE, N. G.
CHAS FRIZZELL, R. S.

Screen Doors, Windows, Ice Cream Freezers, Hammocks. Every device for keeping flies-out and keeping cool this warm summer at

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.
30-3-m

CENTREVILLE.

Sawing is about completed and farmers are busy planting.
The road grader is on the lake road grading.

The cheese factory is running at full blast, with Mr. Gerow as manager and King Pringle and W. Hinchey as helpers.

Francis Hinch is home from Toronto for his holidays.

Miss Doup spent Sunday the guest of the Misses Kelley.

Miss Myrtle McGill spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Eli Hawley's remains were placed in the cemetery of this place.

Stanley Reid, Toronto, is spending a few days at his home here.

Better than any
Floor Paint made.

Is Jamieson's Floor Enamel—dries hard with a mirror glass—Sold only in Napanee at Wallace's Drug Store.

MARYSVILLE

Mrs. John Faney returned home from Brewer's Mills on Friday, after visiting her brother, George Roach, who is seriously ill.

Miss M. A. Deacy spent Sunday in Kingston.

Miss Stella Campbell and sister, Maggie, spent Victoria Day in Belleville.

Miss Loretta Meagher returned home on Monday, after spending a few days with her aunts, the Misses Sheehan, Westbrook, and friends in Kingston.

Mrs. John Russell and little daughter, Maud, are spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. M. Sexsmith.

Mr. O'Connor, Ottawa, spent Sunday with his daughter, Miss Florence O'Connor.

Messrs John Fahey, John Drummey, Thomas Curry, Leo Drummey and Francis McAlpine were among the number who attended the horse races in Kingston on Friday.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolent tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

MAPLE AVENUE.

The farmers of this place are all through seeding. The supply of milk at the factory is much below the average.

A number from this place spent the 24th in Kingston, while others went to the floating bridge fishing.

Anson Montgomery, of this place, who is in the hospital, is not improving very fast. Mr. and Mrs. Enosh Snider, Thorpe, visited at her sister's, Mrs. Yeoman's last week.

Mrs. Ross Ppul of Bath has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Damon Amey, for the past week.

Miss Ila Frink has been spending a few days with her friend, Miss Salome Noso, Westbrooke.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Cambridge, spent one day last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. McKim, of Switzerland.

Mrs. David Snider, who has been ill, is slowly improving.

Visitors: Mrs. J. Snider, Odessa, and her daughter-in-law Mrs. D. W. Snider of

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$3,600,000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR. H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.

E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same. Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November. Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.
Yarker Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision of the Township of Richmond will be held on Monday the third day of June, 1907 at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. at the Town Hall, Selby, for the hearing of the appeals against Assessment Roll of 1907. All persons interested are required to attend and govern themselves accordingly.

ABRAM WINTERS
Tp. Clerk.

Selby May 14 th, 1907.

COURT OF REVISION.

The Court of Revision for the Municipality of Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby for the year 1907, will be held at the Chatsen House in the village of Denbigh, on Saturday the first day of June 1907, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. Dated at Denbigh this 13th day of May A. D. 1907.

PAUL STEIN
Township Clerk.

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the hearing and determining of appeals against the Assessment Roll of the Township of Sheffield for the year 1907, will be held in the Town Hall, Tamworth, on MONDAY, 3rd JUNE, 1907, at 10 o'clock a.m.

JAS. AYLSWORTH,
Clerk of the Township of Sheffield.

NOTICE!

Change of Route and Time Table

MILLINERY

Besides the latest styles in Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, which are here in abundance ready for your choosing, we have the very latest produced in

BELTS White embroidered wash Belts, leather and handsome kid belts, in white, black and dresden effects

NECKWEAR To see the variety shown here is to acquaint you at once with the newest creations procurable in collars.

GLOVES There is every probability of there being a scarcity of long Gloves particularly in kid, very early.

New Underskirts in black and colored come and see them before buying, you will save money.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House.

FOR SALE.

Good Brick Residence on north side of Bridge Street. Hard and soft water, fine lot good barn, nice garden land.

Apply to

E. J. POLLARD.

HOUSE TO RENT—That desirable Brick Dwelling on Adelphi Street, now occupied by Mr. F. C. Anderson. Possession April 1st. Apply to M. C. BOGART, Agent.

13

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

Pure bred White Wyandotte, and White Orpington.

E. J. POLLARD.

WANTED—Two kitchen women, for Forsters' Orphans' Home, Deseronto, any time before May 25th. Wages, twenty dollars a month and all found. Apply at once to

24a

W. WEST. BURSAR.
Deseronto, Ont.

LIME FOR SALE.

Fresh Lime and Putty always on hand, at kiln on Kingston Road, one quarter mile from town. Lime 20c per bushel.

PAT BERGIN,
Napanee, Ont.

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.
Address Manager, 132 Lake Street.
Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

The County Council

at Napanee this fourteenth day of May 1907.
Signed on behalf of Napanee Lodge No. 80 I. O. O. F.

J. A. PRINGLE, N. G.
CHAS FRIZZELL, R. S.

Screen Doors, Windows, Ice Cream Freezers, Hammocks. Every device for keeping flies out and keeping cool this warm summer at
BOYLE & SON.

YARKER.

R and M. O'Laughlin, of New York city, remained here over Sunday.

Rev. E. Farnsworth was unable to attend services here Sunday night, as he was taken ill very suddenly. He is now better.

Cyrus Edgar and his men are at Camd n East busy at the new cheese factory.

The first lawn social of the season was held on the Methodist church lawn, and was a success.

Newburgh juniors played the Yarker juniors a game of baseball, resulting in favor of Newburgh.

Burglars, thieves and highwaymen are moving around again. The Commercial hotel here was entered, and money, cigars, liquor and eatables were taken. Then a young man was held up while driving along the road and had to "pony up four dollars he had in his pocket and his cuff buttons. Then Hugh Saul's residence was visited, a ladder being placed to an upper window. The burglars took ten dollars from a chest.

Farmers say that help is very scarce and some of the men sent out from the British Isles and sent to farmers are weavers and mechanics of some kind, who are no earthly use whatever to farmers, and who soon leave and find work at their trades.

John Wright and family arrived home from Cobourg.

Mr. Finley, of Norwood, was here Tuesday.

The plan mentioned of closing in the gallery of the Methodist church for prayer meetings, choir practice and such like, should be carried out.

Mrs. W. Doller is home from Tweed.

A. C. Scott and wife are at A. Vanluven's.

The drive on the Napanee river is about the same as last year, making slow progress.

Mrs. Rygan and Miss Cousins, of Belleville, spent a few days at Mrs. J. A. Vandewater's.

NEWS NOTES.

A judgment was given at Osgoode Hall quashing the city of Ottawa's early closing by-law.

Mr. A. P. Low has been appointed Deputy Minister of the new Department of Mines at Ottawa.

Mrs. William McKinley, widow of the late President of the United States, died on Sunday at Canton, Ohio.

Belleville, May 28.—The Lehigh Cement Co., whose works will be situated at Point Ann, about four miles from here, have begun active operations.

A deputation of the Western Dairy-men's Association asked the Government to have the testing of milk and prosecuting conducted by the inspectors solely.

The wife of Admiral Chadwick of the United States navy has invented a carrier, by which disabled soldiers may be borne from the battlefield in an upright position.

The Ratepayers of Kingston carried the two smelter by-laws, one granting a site and exemption to the Stanley Lead Co. and the other granting a site and exemption to the Habley Zinc Co. by large majorities.

Kingston, May 28.—(Special)—Much disappointment was felt at the races here on the 24th, when McCue Bros. mare failed to win in the 2:22 class. Instead of first, however, she came in third. The result is since explained by the discovery that the animal was drugged, and a veterinary has had all he could do since to save her life.

DON'T FORGET.

For good Coffee go to Kelly's; also 3 lbs. Redpath's cut Loaf Sugar for 25c Fancy Navel Oranges, sweet and seedless 35c per doz., large size Grapefruit 3 for 25c., Lemons 20c. per doz., and for choice Red Salmon 15c. per tin.

At H. W. KELLY'S,
Campbell House Corner.

for the past week.

Miss Ila Frink has been spending a few days with her friend, Miss Salome Rose, Westbrooke.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Cambridge, spent one day last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. McKim, of Switzerville.

Mrs. David Snider, who has been ill, is slowly improving.

Visitors: Mrs. J. Snider, Odessa, and her daughter in-law, Mrs. D. W. Snider, of Calgary, at W. C. Snider's a few days last week; Ross Parks, of Sharpton, at Alva Snider's; William McEwen, Westbrooke, and Blake Switzer, Wilton, at William Frink's.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by T. B. WALLACE.

COLEBROOKE.

The annual meeting of the Sunday-school was held on the 23rd inst.

John A. Bell was re-elected as superintendent.

Mrs. Hiram Wagar received the sad intelligence of the death of her sister, at Cobocook. Only a month ago, she received a message announcing the death of her mother at the same place.

C. N. Garrison is remodelling his house making it more commodious.

Harvey Warner, Miss Jean Gibson, and Miss Helen Williams all of Napanee, spent the 24th of May with A. C. Warner and family.

Mr. Groom, of the Dominion Bank, Napanee, spent the 24th at E. S. Wartman's.

Wilbur Benn has put up a large building for storing his agricultural implements.

W. F. Wartman has built a new horse stable.

J. C. Sutton has built a new poultry house and yard.

George Garrison has reshingled one of his large barns, which used up over sixty thousand of shingles.

Charles Ward was called to attend the funeral of his sister, Miss S. Ward, at Tweed.

H. R. Purcell made a business trip last week to Kalsadar and Northbrook.

Whooping cough is prevalent in this locality.

Justus Gilligan injured his foot with a pitchfork and has been confined to the house over four weeks.

Thadens Babcock, one of the oldest residents, is on the sick list.

Visitors: Mrs. Stanley Lorne, of Kingston, at her mother's, Mrs. John Shangraw. Albert Lucas, wife and daughter at H. P. Lucas's.

The old man With the old policy.

This phrase will doubtless be remembered as the party cry at a federal election not many years ago. In our case it is somewhat similar "the well known drug store with the well known policy" quality first. Where you get it at the Medical Hall—Fred L. Hoopers

NEWBURGH.

A very interesting game of base ball was played at Camden East between the teams of Newburgh and Camden East, on Friday last. 21 to 14 in favor of Newburgh.

Mrs. Geo. Walker and Mrs. Wm. Miles spent Friday last the guests of Mrs. Katherine Wood, Harrowsmith.

Miss Ethel Clancy, Centreville, spent a few days the guest of Miss Edna Shortte.

Miss Viola VanAlstyne and Miss Lulu Sheppard returned to their home in Napanee on Wednesday after spending a week the guests of Mrs. Wm. A. Boyce.

The remains of Mr. Jas. McGrogan passed through here on Saturday last for interment in the R. C. Cemetery, Centreville.

There is to be a game of base ball here on Friday between the high school and town teams.

Mr. Fred Shortts and Mr. Russell Conway returned home on Monday last after spending a few days with Mr. Robert Shortts, Galt.

Mrs. John Jinson spent Friday last with her sister, Mrs. Wood, Harrowsmith.

Mr. Wm. Bradshaw, Brookville, spent a few days with his family here.

Mr. C. H. Finkle spent a few days in Toronto last week.

Mr. Fred Hill was in Kingston on Friday last attending at the sick bed of Mr. J. A. Scott.

The constitution of the Orange River Colony will be issued in the course of a few days.

@clock a.m.

JAS. AYLSWORTH,
Clerk of the Township of Sheffield.

NOTICE!

Change of Route and
Time Table

STR. REINDEER,

—IN EFFECT—

MONDAY, JUNE 3rd
1907.

The Reindeer will run on the former route of Str. Jessie Bain on and after Monday, June 3rd, 1907.

Leaving—

Napanee for Deseronto and Picton at 6.00 a.m.

Picton for Deseronto at 9.50 a.m.

Deseronto for Picton at 2.00 p.m.

Picton for Deseronto and Napanee at 4.00 p.m.

Connecting with all G. T. R. Trains East and West, also B. of Q. Trains at Deseronto; C. O. R. Trains at Picton, and Str. Ella Ross for Belleville, Trenton, and upper bay ports.

On morning trip up Steamer will call at Glen Island and Glenora, returning passengers for these points on 4 p.m. trip out of Picton.

COMING BACK

DR. ALEX. RAY,

EYE SPECIALIST

of Belleville, will again visit
Napanee, on evening of

MONDAY, JUNE 10

from 8 to 10, and all next day,
on TUESDAY, JUNE 11th.

All parties suffering from any form of Eye-Strain, or Bad Vision, call and consult him Free of Charge.

AT CAMPBELL HOUSE ON ABOVE DATE.

Lawn mowers in large variety and great values at

BOYLE & SON.

With a ticket to Napanee in his pocket, Robert Lockwood, an aged man, stated in the Toronto police court Tuesday that he had been in jail charged with vagrancy for over a week. Inspector Archibald did not want to have anything to do with the man. He was old and sick, but he had no claim on the city. "Oh," said Magistrate Denison, he has a claim on our humanity. There are enough hospitals in Toronto, to any one of which he can be sent.

in representative (man or woman) for each province. Canada. Salary \$21.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.
Address Manager, 132 Lake Street,
Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

The County Council

of Lennox and Addington will meet at the Council Chambers, in the Court House, Napanee, on

Tuesday, 4th June, 1907,
at 2 o'clock p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned, not later than Wednesday, 6th June, 1907, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,

County Clerk.

Dated May 20th, 1907.

ANNUAL MEETING!

Annual Meeting of Lennox Farmers' Institute will be held in

Town Hall, Napanee,

—ON—

Saturday, June 1st,

1907, at 1.30 p.m.

Election of Officers and other general business.

A full attendance requested.

D. AYLSWORTH, T. B. LUND,
Sec'y, Bath. Pres. Napanee.

SEEDS!

AT SYMINGTON'S

"If you want a good lawn get our imported New York Seeds. They are the best for lawns and permanent pastures, and for lowness of price and highness of quality are unequalled.

—REMEMBER—

We buy as well as sell, seeds of all kinds, also Roots, Raw Furs, Evaporated Apples, etc.

THOS. SYMINGTON,

DUNDAS ST., NAPANEE,

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, Toronto.

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.

President, Edward Gurney; General Manager, G. de C. O'Grady.

To accommodate the people of Napanee and district, The Crown Bank of Canada will be open SATURDAY EVENINGS from 7 to 9.

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS 4 TIMES A YEAR AND CALCULATED FROM DATE OF DEPOSIT.

Farmer's notes discounted — farmers' sales notes collected.

A general Banking business transacted.

Your Account is Solicited.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

IN TOUCH WITH HEAVEN

Believe That Christ Is Right and Set Yourself With Him.

"Sirs; what must I do to be saved? . . . Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."—Acts xiv., 30-31.

The answer that satisfied that particular man at that particular time may not satisfy every man to-day. At any rate, when the honest inquirer comes with such a question and receives an answer in the same terms, it is likely to him to seem like no answer at all; he turns away with a puzzled look, as if instead of helping him out of his difficulties the answer had but increased them.

The man who asks this question in any verbal form whatsoever means certain definite things by it. Ignoring theological definitions of salvation, he seeks to find freedom from certain habits; he would wipe out a tormenting, haunting past; he would prepare for a better future. He is not shaking with apprehension of a yawning pit; he is filled with loathing at an unsatisfactory life.

With the true man to be saved is something other than being taken as he is and lifted to some sheltered spot where he may be protected from the consequences of his own evil doings. He desires

A CHANGE IN CHARACTER

rather than in condition; he would turn life from its briars and tangles, its passions and sorrows to some way that is lifted clear above the fear, follies and failures of the past.

He is not worried about doctrines or opinions; he is not fearing punishment for intellectual vagaries or credal shortcomings. So if you answer his deep questioning with a demand that he accept certain doctrines, that he force himself to faith in certain facts about even the greatest of the sons of men, your remedy seems unrelated to his disease; he turns away empty and unhelped.

And yet the answer that satisfied men long ago has in it all men need to-day. But it contains more than we realize. It means something more by far than the formal intellectual acquiescence with certain historical statements. No man ever solved the problems of his life or found firm places for his feet by seeking his way through any intellectual propositions.

But if we can but see the significance of that life lived long ago; if we can but receive its wonderful message, then we find life, we overcome the past, and enter upon our own salvation. It is

not words about Jesus that save men; it is taking Him and all His life as the word, the message, about God and man about the way of life, and the truth of all things, that leads the life out into

FULL GLORY AND FREEDOM.

Here was a life, lived on the plane of our own, meeting our needs, sorrows, and assaults, yet marvelously clear, uninterrupted in touch with heaven, revealing supernatural sources of spiritual strength, touched with the feeling of our infirmities, but showing the possibility of overcoming them by yet closer touch with the Infinite.

Here was a life that ever turned its face to the Father of all; a life that looked up and lived up. Sin is living down, missing, and falling away from the mark of man's possibilities. Salvation is living up, growing, going forward, reaching toward the mark. Catch the trend of that life, look on life with His eyes, turn in the direction He faces. In other words, believe that He is right and set yourself with Him.

Here was a life that never believed in the possibilities of better things. Jesus had faith in the possibility of goodness; He believed in virtue, honor, truth. He may not have seen much of these things in others; but He believed there could be more, and He looked on the virtues as things not unattainable for Himself. A man indeed is lost when he has ceased to believe in the possibility of goodness for himself or in his fellows.

NOR WAS THIS ALL;

here was a life in the beauty of harmony and helpfulness with all other men. He was hated by the breeders of discontent and prejudices because He was by His own life teaching men to live together as brothers. His was not only a face turned toward a Father in heaven; it was a tender face and a helping hand turned toward all His fellows.

To believe on Jesus Christ may have little to do with questions of history or of philology; it has to do with seeing in Him and in His life the best interpretation of life, the secret of our living, the message for our own manhood; with seeing life through His eyes, setting the face in the direction that He lived, seeing God and man as He saw them, finding in Him our teacher, following Him as our master in the art of living.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,

JUNE 2.

Lesson IX. Moses Called to Deliver Israel. Golden Text: Exod. 3. 12.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Based on the text of the Revised Version.

The Angel of Jehovah.—The angel of Jehovah, mentioned in various narratives of the earlier portions of the Old Testament, is to be regarded as a theophany, or self-manifestation of God. To Moses at Sinai the manifestation was given in a flame of fire. In Gen. 18 Jehovah appears to Abraham in human form, and in Gen. 31, 11-13, the "angel of God" appears to Jacob in a dream. In every instance God communes with the person to whom the manifestation is given. Everywhere also the angel identifies himself with God and claims to

Thy shoes—Sandals. The place . . . is holy ground—Sacred—hallowed by the manifest presence of God. Compare the similar command given to Joshua: "Put off thy shoe from off thy foot, for the place whereon thou standest is holy" (Josh. 5. 15).

6. Father—Ancestor.

The God of Abraham . . . Isaac, and . . . Jacob—Who had revealed himself especially to these chosen men. Jesus in an argument with the Pharisees concerning the resurrection of the dead, or rather the immortality of the soul, quotes this verse (comp. Matt. 22. 32).

Had his face—An instinctive action indicating reverence. So Elijah on the same site (1 Kings 19. 13) and the angels themselves before the throne (Isa. 6. 2).

7. I have surely seen . . . heard . . . know—An accumulation of anthropomorphic expressions, which furnish the only means of stating in words intelligible to men the attributes of God, especially His love and tenderness.

Taskmasters—Subordinate overseers or bosses.

8. A good land and a large . . . flowing with milk and honey—The soil of Palestine in many places is exceedingly

EXPLOITS OF CRIPPLES

DARING DEEDS OF ARMLESS AND LEGLESS CRIMINALS.

Extraordinary Career of a Man Whom the French Term the Centaur Highwayman.

One hears of armless artists, of legless men, like the late Mr. Kavanagh, M.P., who ride and shoot, and of many blind or otherwise physically incapacitated persons who earn their own living, says London Answers.

But the cripple criminal is a novel development, and a very strange one. Criminals are, of course, frequently mentally deficient, but usually they are in full possession of all their bodily faculties. Yet the French press has recently been greatly stirred by the extraordinary career of a man whom they term the Centaur Highwayman. He is an Arab, and the scene of his exploits has been Algeria.

He began his career as bandit chief nearly twenty years ago, being then in full possession of all his limbs. He was caught and imprisoned, and while serving his sentence met with an accident which resulted in both his legs being amputated. He was pardoned in consequence, but as soon as ever he was set free a perfect reign of terror began. Farm houses and villas were robbed and travellers held up in good, old-fashioned style on the road. The leader of the bandits was a man

MAGNIFICENTLY MOUNTED.

At last a police trap proved successful. He was caught, and turned out to be no other than the original convict. His loss of legs did not interfere in the least with his powers of riding.

The manageress of a Stroud Green shop, arriving early one Saturday morning, suddenly caught sight of a man's boot sticking out from under a coat hung upon the wall. With great presence of mind she said nothing, but closed the door and hurried off for a policeman. The unwelcome visitor proved to be a wooden-legged burglar, who had got in by the skylight and lowered himself by a rope. Unluckily for him, the rope broke, and with his wooden leg he was unable to climb out again.

It was a wooden leg, also, that proved the undoing of an Irishman who some years ago appeared at Bournemouth charged with stealing a dog. He was taking the animal up Alum Chine, when the owner came down the path. The thief turned to escape, took to the beach, and sank up to his amputated knee in the soft sand.

The disadvantages of being one-armed seem slight compared with the loss of a leg, but it is somewhat astonishing to hear of a one-armed burglar being charged with thirty-nine different offences. Wonder grows at news that this burglar is also a woman.

THIS ASTONISHING CRIMINAL

has earned a large income for fifteen years by clever thefts all over Austria. Her total spoils are estimated to exceed \$200,000. In several cases she has stripped houses during the absence of their owners in broad daylight, and on one occasion at least actually got a policeman to guard her spoils till the van drove up.

The story of a curious tragedy was recently reported from Paris. A man named Louis Bignot had the misfortune to lose both his legs by an accident on the eve of his marriage. His fiancée threw him over and married a wine-shop keeper in the Rue Menlemontant. Every night afterward the legless man wheeled himself to the shop and sat there silent. One night a man was foolish enough to chaff him about his hopeless attachment. Bignot picked up a siphon and hurried it with such good aim that he split the skull of the other. Two bystanders rushed in and Bignot stabbed them both. A fearful fight ensued before the legless desperado was captured.

The Battle of Forest Lane

The road was checkered with sunlight and shadow. Overhead the interlacing branches of the trees shut-out the sky. Around was the indefinite humming noise of deep woods, filled with bird and insect life. And afar off the low murmur of a stream filled in the bass to the treble of countless thrushes and blackbirds.

Three figures were on the road. Two of them, a man and a girl, walked eastwards arm in arm. They were so occupied with each other that they had no eyes for the third, who was coming towards them. He, however, could not take his eyes from them. A scowl contracted his forehead as he became aware of their identity. For a moment he made as though he would turn off through the woods. Then, changing his mind, he went doggedly along the path, looking for trouble.

Pretty Mary Anson looked up for a moment and caught sight of the man who was approaching. A slight expression of annoyance, not unmixed with fear, passed over her face, and she frowned a little as she turned to her companion.

"Tom," she said, "here's Black George!" The man with whom she was walking looked up. He was slight and fair. The expression of his face indicated uneasiness.

"We won't speak to him," he said. "Just pass on quietly, Mary, and take no notice of him."

As the man came up to them he stopped directly in the middle of the path. It was quite evident that he had made up his mind to detain them.

"Well, Mary," he said, "glad to see me again, aren't you? I just thought it'd be friendly like if I looked in and wished you and your new young man a good day. He's likely to have a good time until you get tired of him. I can go bail for that."

He laughed, and the very sound of his laughter was an insult.

The girl flushed.

"It's like you to come round where you're not wanted," she said hotly.

"Not so long, either," he retorted quickly, "when I was wanted fast enough."

"That was before I found out what a brute you were," she said. "I know better now, so let me pass."

"Not until I choose," replied the man, coolly, "and not without you pay my toll, my dear. It'll be like old times."

The girl turned a quick appeal to the young man at her side. He hesitated. He knew well enough that he was no match for the man who stood before him. But the position he found himself in made it impossible for him to do anything but go forward. He drew a long breath, and stood silent a moment. When he spoke he said:

"You hear what she says, George Barton? Stand aside and let us pass. I don't want to have any trouble with you."

Barton laughed harshly. He had marked the blanching of the other's face, and had noted the deeply-drawn breath that told him of resolution taken after reluctance.

"I'll go bail you don't!" he cried. "I'll go bail for that, my lad. But you see, you'll have to have trouble if you want to pass me. If you're afraid of it, you've only got to turn and go home the way you came. I shan't interfere with you. I'll save Mary the toll I'm asking."

Tom hesitated a moment. He saw himself in for a fight with a man who was a match for two such as he. To go back would save both himself and ensure the girl from insult. But to give up a walk in obedience to this bully, and, above all, whilst Mary was looking on, was even more distasteful. He made up his mind.

"I'm going on," he said. "Stand aside."

He walked forward as he spoke and

Testament, is to be regarded as a theophany, or self-manifestation of God: To Moses at Sinai the manifestation was given in a flame of fire. In Gen. 18 Jehovah appears to Abraham in human form, and in Gen. 31-11:13, the "angel of God" appears to Jacob in a dream. In every instance God communes with the person to whom the manifestation is given. Everywhere also the angel identifies himself with God and claims to exercise the power and the prerogatives of God. Those also to whom the angel appeared identify him with Jehovah (compare Gen. 16, 13; Judg. 13, 22; Gen. 48, 15, 46). It is to be noted also that the Angel of Jehovah reveals himself chiefly in what may be called the redemptive history of the Old Testament, for which reason the older theologians regarded this manifestation as a premonition or antitype of the incarnation of the second Person of the Trinity. But it can hardly be said that the Old Testament writers themselves understood these manifestations which they recorded in any sense which involved such distinctions in the Godhead. The only clear distinction brought out by these writers is that between Jehovah and Jehovah in manifestation. The Angel of Jehovah so fully represented, and expressed Jehovah himself that both those to whom he appeared and the historical writers who recorded these manifestations had the assurance that when he appeared or spoke among men it was Jehovah himself who was present and speaking.

Verse 1. Moses was keeping the flock—The habitual occupation of Moses in Midian. The flocks referred to consisted, in all probability, of sheep and goats. Jethro, his father-in-law—Called also Reuel (Exod. 2, 18).

The priest of Midian. The Midianites were kindred people to the Hebrews, and therefore doubtless also worshippers of Jehovah, though from their situation and relations to other surrounding peoples it is probable that their Jehovah-worship was early corrupted and at last superseded almost entirely by idolatry.

To the back of the wilderness—Beyond the desert wastes on the foothill slopes of the mountain.

The mountain of God . . . Horeb. The names "Sinai" and "Horeb" are used practically interchangeably in the Old Testament. As in our present passage, so in 1 Kings 19, 8, the name "Horeb" is used following the designation "the mountain of God." In this and subsequent lessons we shall assume that Mount Sinai is somewhere near the southern point of the peninsula between the Gulf of Suez and the Gulf of Akabah, and not far from the northern end of the Red Sea itself. It has been suggested by some modern scholars that the mountain, the exact location of which has never been determined, should rather be located farther to the north, in the hill country of Samaria, north of the Gulf of Akabah. The burden of proof, however, lies with those who question the traditional site which still has the support of a majority of the best Old Testament scholars.

2. The bush. One of the shrubs on the mountain side.

Burned with fire. Had the appearance of being on fire, the divine revelation taking the form of this consuming and purifying element.

3. I will turn a side now and see—The natural curiosity of a man not superstitiously afraid of even a very unusual and awe-inspiring, as well as inexplicable, sight.

4. Moses, Moses. The repetition of the name implies urgency. Thus Jehovah speaks to the boy Samuel, calling him twice by name 1 Sam. 3, 10.

5. Draw not nigh hither—Moses is reminded of the natural untidiness of man to abide in the immediate presence of Jehovah. This truth God patiently sought to teach his people by such commands as the one given to Moses later in the presence of the people near this same mountain: "And thou shalt set bounds unto the people round about, saying, Take heed to yourselves, that ye go not up into the mount, or touch the border of it" (Exod. 19, 12). The untutored mind and heart easily falls into an attitude of irreverence.

6. I have surely seen . . . heard . . . know—An accumulation of anthropomorphic expressions, which furnish the only means of stating in words intelligible to men the attributes of God, especially his love and tenderness.

Taskmasters—Subordinate overseers or bosses.

8. A good land and a large . . . flowing with milk and honey—The soil of Palestine in many places is exceedingly rich and productive, and its mountainsides and numerous places, especially eastward of the Jordan, in former times were wooded with fine trees. Its valleys abounded in luxuriant herbage. Grains and fruits were cultivated in abundance, and countless flocks and herds may still be seen moving slowly hither and thither over its long-neglected fields. Palestine proper was very small compared with states and countries with which we are familiar. In its most prosperous time the United Kingdom embraced an area of from fifty to sixty thousand square miles, or almost the size of the State of New Hampshire.

Canaanite, Hittite, Amorite, Perizzite, Hivite, and Jebusite—The inhabitants of Palestine. Usually, as in Gen. 15, ten peoples, or nations, are enumerated, of which only five are here given. The Hivites are not mentioned in the other lists.

11. Who am I—Once Moses had been a prince in Egypt. Now for forty years he had been a lonely shepherd of the wilderness.

That I should go unto Pharaoh—The years of desert seclusion had wrought in Moses a radical change of character, and had brought with them the spirit of true humility, quite different from the impulsiveness and ardor which he had exhibited in earlier years.

13. What is thy name?—The Egyptians used the word "God" generically, having a special name for each particular deity, such as Atum, Ra, Mentu, Osiris. With this fact Moses was certainly acquainted, and he seems to anticipate that when he brings to the Hebrews a message from the God of their fathers they may conclude that he too had a proper name, and may wish to know what that name is.

14. I am that I am—Margin, "I am because I am," or "I am who am," or "I will be that I will be." The idea expressed by all these renderings of the Hebrew original is that of perfect, unconditioned, independent, existence.

TWO COULD PLAY AT THAT.

Papa Bending keeps a pretty sharp eye on his daughter Mary, and many a would-be lover has taken a walk for a few minutes' conversation with the hard-hearted but wealthy parent.

But on one occasion he met his match. "You seem like a nice young man, and perhaps you are in love with Mary?" said he.

"Yes, I am," was the honest reply. "Haven't said anything to her yet, have you?"

"Well, no; but I think she reciprocates my affection."

"Does, eh? Well, let me tell you something. Her mother died a lunatic, and there's no doubt that Mary has inherited her insanity."

"I'm willing to take the chances," replied the lover.

"Yes; but you see, Mary has a terrible temper. She has twice drawn a knife on me with intent to commit murder."

"I'm used to that—got a sister just like her," was the answer.

"And you should know that I have sworn a solemn oath not to give Mary a penny of my property," continued the father.

"Well, I'd rather start poor, and build up. There's more romance in it, Mr. Bending," continued the lover. "I've heard all this before, and also that you were on trial for forgery, had to run away for embezzlement, and served a year in prison for cattle stealing. I'm going to marry into your family to give you a decent reputation. There—no thanks—good-bye."

"Foiled again," muttered the father.

himself to the shop and sat there silent. One night a man was foolish enough to chaff him about his hopeless attachment. Bignot picked up a siphon and hurled it with such good aim that he split the skull of the other. Two bystanders rushed in and Bignot stabbed them both. A fearful fight ensued before the legless desperado was captured.

KEEPERS OF PRIVATE PRISONS.

Severe Discipline for Bad Boys—Cell for a Good-Looking Husband.

With the death of Herr Muller recently at Vienna a private prison, which in the course of the last thirty years had received many occupants, has closed its doors. Possessing the reputation of being a thorough martinet, Herr Muller, says the London Tit-Bits, was much sought after by parents of recalcitrant sons, who, needing punishment or discipline, were confined to his keeping.

For faults of which the law would have taken cognizance not a few delinquents received their due in the house of Herr Muller, preferring to undergo this unofficial imprisonment to being haled before the authorities. Scandal was thus avoided at a moderate cost, while at the same time the fault that had been committed received its just corrective.

A somewhat similar establishment was some years since kept at Birmingham by a man who had a great reputation among the poorer classes as a disciplinarian. Many a boy reputed to be incorrigible was confined to his care with the happiest result, for there were but few instances in which a week or two enforced sojourn under his roof did not work the desired change.

For a while after his removal from Fonthill to Bath William Beckford, the author of "Vathek," may be said to have been an amateur jailer, as he paid a man a large wage to undergo a voluntary imprisonment of some months duration, during which time he was neither to wash his body nor cut his nails or his hair. Another condition was that his only sustenance should consist of bread and water, barely sufficient to support his existence.

An amusing case was heard some while back in the Bavarian law courts, when a man accused his wife of having incarcerated him in a cellar of his house. The woman pleaded guilty to the charge, but advanced in extenuation the fact that the good looks of her husband had such a magnetic effect upon the women of the neighborhood, that unless she had taken strong measures, her husband would have become the common possession of all her female acquaintances and neighbors.

But of all keepers of private jails, perhaps the most singular is a rich landowner of Foggia, in Italy, who built one solely for his own use. Sentenced in 1898 for the murder of his servant to ten years' imprisonment, he managed to escape from custody.

His whereabouts remained unknown until lately, when the police raided his house and effected the capture of the long-lost criminal, who was discovered locked up in a cell which he had himself constructed, and in which by his orders one of his servants held him confined on the usual prison diet of bread and water. Already has he thus served eight years of his sentence, but it is more than doubtful whether this self-inflicted punishment will be taken into consideration by the authorities.

A SURE SIGN.

"How are you progressing with your music lessons?" asked Egbert.

"Oh, very well indeed," replied Florence. "I am really rapidly improving."

"How can you be so sure of that?"

"Well, the family that lived next door gave up their house within a week after I began to practise. The next people remained a month, the next nine weeks, and the family living there at the present time have been there just on six months."

"Yes," said Egbert; "you must be getting on."

Tom hesitated a moment. He saw himself in for a fight with a man who was a match for two such as he. To go back would save both himself and ensure the girl from insult. But to give up a walk in obedience to this bully, and, above all, whilst Mary was looking on, was even more distasteful. He made up his mind. "I'm going on," he said. "Stand aside."

He walked forward as he spoke and pushed the man out of his way. The next moment he received a blow on the jaw that felled him to the ground. Mary gave a little cry and started back; her eyes blazing. He staggered to his feet. "Stand aside, Mary," he gasped—"stand aside. It's between me and that cowardly bully now. Stand aside, and I'll let him see what he's in for."

With wild fury he flew at the man opposite to him. But Barton was twice his match both in science and in strength, and it soon became evident that he had no chance. Again and again he went down, lay prostrate for a moment, and staggered to his feet to renew the attack. Each time he was hurled to earth he became weaker and more shaken. Blood flowed from his mouth, and he wept in the impotence of his fury. Barton did not spare him. He was filled with a wicked delight at seeing his successful rival so humiliated before the girl who had chosen him. He gloried in the savage physical power that gave him his advantage. At last the young man did not rise, but lay quite still, looking up at the sky through half-closed eyelids. Barton stood over him.

"Have you had enough?" he said savagely. "If not, get up."

There was no answer.

"Do you hear me?" he cried. "Either get up or say you've had enough."

"I've had enough," said Tom sullenly. Barton turned with a grin to the girl. "You hear him?" he said. "He's got all he wanted."

Her eyes blazed with scorn.

"I suppose," she said, "that you think I admire you for this? Oh, but you're wrong, you wretched coward! Do you think I'm afraid of you? If you've done all you wanted, go! Go now!"

She pointed along the road.

He looked at her with a sullen admiration. Then he stood away and allowed the young fellow to stagger to his feet.

"Look here, Tom Bayliss," he said, "I've just got one word for you. It's a whim of mine that you mustn't come down this road. I shall be here in the evenings, and if you try it I'll give you as big a thrashing as you've got to-night. Otherwise you're safe. But if you're fond of a whole skin you won't come down here. You understand?"

Bayliss looked at him without answering.

"So you can turn back now," the other went on, "as you might have done a little time ago and saved yourself what you've got into. Off you go now, and don't let me catch you on this road again."

For a moment it looked as though the younger man would have renewed the fight. Then he spoke sullenly to the girl.

"Come along, Mary," he said. "We'll go home."

She took his arm without a word.

During the next few days the story of the fight spread about the village. Barton was not the man to keep it quiet, and he bragged savagely. Tom Bayliss wouldn't take his girl along that path again in a hurry—not if he knew it. He said a good deal more to the same effect, and many a mischievous youth shouted after Tom as he walked the streets. If, goaded beyond endurance, he pursued them, they fled shouting: "Why not hit one your own size? Bah! Go down the forest lane, can't you?" Life became a burden to him.

Mary never spoke of that evening, and did all in her power to soothe his wounded self-respect. But it was a hard task. He became morbid and moody. He fancied her very avoidance of the subject was due to the fact that she thought him a coward, afraid to go down the path where he had met with his enemy. In reality nothing was further from the girl's mind. She wished to banish the whole occurrence, and hoped that he would make no allusion to it.

Evening after evening they went for walks together, but instinctively avoided the path where the fight had been forced upon them. But a gradual estrangement grew up between them, born of the thoughts which they secreted from each other. Tom's eye was quick to notice the change in the girl's manner. His morbid jealousy interpreted it wrongly. He grew more bitter every day.

One evening they passed the gate which led towards the Forest Lane. Mary's eye glanced aside at it, and just at that moment Tom, looking up, saw her doing so. He stopped and faced her. "You think," he sneered, "that I'm afraid to go down there?"

"I don't," she stammered. "I don't want you to go."

"Why not?" he asked. "That horrid man is there," she answered.

"And you think I'm afraid of him?" "He's so much stronger than you," she pleaded.

"Then, if I'm a coward," he said, with jealous injustice, "why don't you go to him? I daresay he'd be glad to take you."

"Tom!" she cried, indignantly. "Go to him," cried Bayliss savagely, "and tell him this from me—that tomorrow night I shall walk down that lane, whether he's there or not, and he can do his worst. I'm sick of being thought a coward by everyone—aye, even by you, Mary, for you know you think me one. You know you think I'm afraid to do it. Well, to-morrow night you shall see for yourself, if you'll wait at the lower gate."

"Tom, you mustn't," she cried. "I know you're not afraid, but I'm afraid for you, dear. He might kill you. Promise me you won't do it."

"Go and give him my message," he said. "If you do that, I'll believe that you don't think me a coward."

Without another word she turned into the lane. He stood awaiting her. After a time she reappeared.

"What did he say?" asked Tom. "Nothing," she said. "He only laughed."

A somewhat savage smile passed over the man's face.

"Laughed, did he?" he said. "He'll laugh on the wrong side of his mouth to-morrow."

The news spread through the village that Tom Bayliss was going through the Forest Lane that evening, and that Barton had sworn to thrash him within an inch of his life. And towards the evening certain of the idlers and boys, anxious to see the fun, gathered round the lower gate, from which Bayliss would emerge, if he came through at all, which they considered doubtful. Most of them would have liked to have accompanied him, and so seen the fight, but they knew Barton's temper too well to indulge their desire.

They watched curiously as Mary approached the gate. She started in distress as she saw the little crowd. It was intensely distasteful to her to have her affairs made the subject of so much publicity. She walked a little way off. A silence of expectation fell on the crowd. Suddenly a boy who had been looking through the gate set up a shout and pointed excitedly. A man was coming down the avenue. A moment later he emerged on to the high road. It was Tom Bayliss. He was very pale. His lips were firmly shut, and his nostrils opened and closed spasmodically. He looked up and down the road, and then walked straight towards Mary.

"Come along, dear," he said. "I said I'd do it, and I did it. I don't think he'll interfere with me again."

It was Barton who furnished the explanation—not, however, without a deal of questioning. He was shy enough at first.

"I let him get through!" he roared at last. "Hang you, you'd have let him get through if you'd seen him! He comes along as white as a sheet, and I tucks up my sleeves with a smile."

"Come for another licking?" I says. "Well, there's plenty more where the first came from."

"He couldn't speak. He kept stammering and I thought he was in a blue

HOME.

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Bannock is made as follows: Mix a cupful of oatmeal with the same quantity of flour, add a teaspoonful of treacle, half a teaspoonful each of ginger, salt, and carbonate of soda, and sufficient buttermilk or sour milk to form a stiff dough. Roll out an inch thick and bake on a griddle.

Little Rhubarb Tarts.—Line some patty pan tins with short crust. Put into each some pink rhubarb cut small; add sugar, a little ginger, and a squeeze of lemon, or a little grated rind. Cover with paste, like mince-pies. Beat up the white of an egg to a froth. Put a little over each pie, sift caster sugar on, and bake.

Maid's of honor are popular at tea. Boil gently for a quarter of an hour half a pint of milk, two tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs, two ounces of butter, a little thin orange and lemon peel, some loaf sugar, and two well-beaten eggs. Pour this through a sieve, add two more beaten eggs and sufficient flavoring to taste. Line patty pans with puff paste, half fill with the mixture, and bake.

Cocoa Jelly.—Mix a dessertspoonful of good cocoa in half a pint of water, stir it over the fire till it boils, and sweeten according to the taste of the consumers. Soak half an ounce of gelatine in half a pint of cold water for some hours; stir in into the boiling cocoa and water, flavor with vanilla, remove from the stove, and while it is cooling stir at intervals; place in a wetted mould. Serve with whipped cream or a good custard.

Home-made Toffee.—Place three ounces of butter in a brass preserving pan, and as soon as it has melted add one pound of sugar. Stir this over a moderate fire for a quarter of an hour, or until a bit of it, dropped into cold water, is brittle. Directly the toffee is boiled to this point it must be poured off or it will be spoilt. It is an improvement to add a little grated lemon when the toffee is half cooked.

Danish pancakes are very excellent. Put half a pound of flour into a basin. Make a well in the centre of it, into which stir the yolks of three eggs, a pinch of salt and a tablespoonful of brandy; dissolve four ounces of butter in a stewpan, add to it nearly one pint of milk; when tepid add it gradually to the batter, beating with a wooden spoon till the batter is of the consistency of cream. After two hours again beat the batter and lightly stir in the whites of three eggs. Fry small thin pancakes in the usual way, and serve with caster sugar over each.

Spanish Kidney.—Put two ounces of butter in a stewpan, a teaspoonful each of chopped onion and parsley, a squeeze of lemon juice, pepper and salt. Split the kidneys, and, after taking out the white skin, add them to the butter, etc., and cook slowly. Butter half a dozen oval moulds and line them with a little potted meat. Place half a kidney in each, and cover with some of the onion and parsley. Steam this mould for twenty minutes and turn out carefully on to pieces of toast. Pour round some thick gravy, and serve very hot.

Brown bread pudding is most delicious and quite easily made. Soak two tablespoonfuls of brown breadcrumbs in a gill of milk. Make a custard with half a pint of milk and the yolks of two eggs, adding a dessertspoonful of caster sugar when it is taken off the fire. Pour the custard while still hot over the breadcrumbs, and beat all lightly. Beat the whites of eggs to a stiff froth with some sugar, adding a little cream if you have it. Stir all lightly together, pour into a buttered ornamented mould, and boil for about three-quarters of an hour. Turn out to serve, and pour wine sauce over.

Fig Pudding.—This original recipe combines a delicacy of flavor which de-

some time. The bread may be renewed when stale. An apple placed in the cake-tin will answer the same purpose as the bread, and should also be renewed from time to time.

Coffee is a wholesome beverage, and would be more freely partaken of if it were better made. Those who can afford it should buy a brown earthenware coffee pot, as it proves a good investment. If the holes of the percolator are not kept clear, disappointment will result. To do this easily set it every few days in a basin of hot soda water, and all grit will soak out.

Bones for making gravy should be boiled gently for over six hours, and then strained off. If, when cold, the bones look shiny they may have more goodness in them, and can be cooked in fresh water (sufficient to cover only) for a few hours. The bones should never be kept in an iron saucepan, but when strained from the liquor at night be placed on a clean dish. After two days' cooking you will find the bones useless.

FORTRESS OF LOUISBURG

THE HISTORIC RUIN IS TO BE RESTORED.

Record of Its Sieges.—Fortifications Blown Up.—Memorial Tower to the Dead.

One of the most interesting historical spots in America is the old Fortress of Louisburg in Cape Breton, a movement for the restoration and preservation of which has been under way for some time with growing success. The following account of the fortress and the work of restoration is condensed from an account in the Sydney, C. B., Record.

HISTORY OF THE FORTRESS.

Under the Treaty of Utrecht, April 11th, 1713, it was stipulated that all Nova Scotia or Acadia, and the Island of Newfoundland should from that time belong to Great Britain, with the reservation of the Island of Cape Breton, which would remain to France, because deemed indispensable for the security of Canada and the islands of the St. Lawrence. To the furtherance of this end, Louisburg was selected, and in the year 1720 work on the fortress was commenced, and completed in 1740, at a cost to France of 30 millions of livres, or about six millions of dollars, and pronounced from its magnitude and great strength the Dunkirk of America.

This fortress sustained two sieges. The first in 1745 by the colonial land forces, of New England under the command of Colonel Pepperrell, the naval forces being under the command of Commodore Warren, of the King's navy. This siege was commenced on the 30th April, 1745, and ended by capitulation of the French on the 16th of June, a period of 47 days. Under the Treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, 1748, the fortress reverted to France.

In the second siege in 1758, the land forces were under command of General Amherst, and the sea forces under Admiral Boscawen. The siege commenced on June 7th, 1758, and ended by capitulation of the French on the 26th of July, a period of 49 days. This final capture of Louisburg was the first of a series of events, which culminated by giving Canada to the British Crown, and of laying the foundation of the United States.

Shortly after the capture, by an order from the British Government, the fortress, and all the harbor defences, with the exception of two groups of bomb proofs seven in all, were levelled to the ground, the last blast having been given on October 17th, 1760, and the great fortress passed away forever.

THE WORK OF RESTORATION.

From the time the last explosion had done its work, the disintegrating forces of 143 winters continued the work of demolition. In 1903 it was seen that unless some effective remedy were applied, this unique historic ruin would become a mess of fallen stone and mor-

ON THE FARM

FORMALIN FOR SMUT IN GRAIN.

Three different lines of treatment have been recommended to destroy the smut spores of seed grain, viz., hot water, bluestone, and formalin. Expert opinion has now settled upon formalin as the best of all, and of the two ways of applying it, viz., sprinkling and immersion, the former is favored by the consensus of opinion. The method is very simple. Spread the grain out on the barn floor, and sprinkle till quite moist with a solution of a pound of formalin (a pound is a little less than a pint) in thirty-two to thirty-five gallons of water. Shovel over a few times, applying the solution while the shoveling is going on. When all is well damped; shovel the grain into a conical heap and cover with old blankets for two or three hours. Then remove the blankets and spread the grain out to dry, stirring occasionally. It is better to mix each time just enough to treat the grain that can be sown within three days. After treatment, keep the grain free from reinfection by contact with bins, sacks or spores in which smutty seed has been contained.

It is well to remember that either formalin or bluestone used too strong weakens the vitality of the kernel. In 1905 a subscriber reported having used three quarters of a pint of formalin in five gallons of water to treat seed wheat, with the result that he had to sow his field again. Used according to directions, the formalin treatment is practically harmless to the seed, and the prevention of smut represents an item that will handsomely repay the same expense and trouble of the precaution. A pound of formalin, costing about 75 cents, and procurable at any drug store, will, according to Dr. Fletcher, suffice for 27 bushels of seed oats or 32 of wheat.

BARLEY AS A FEED.

For years we have been convinced that farmers underestimate the value of barley as a fattening or milk-producing food. Every farmer has pinned his faith on corn, and corn it is without further study or inquiry. A recent experiment in feeding lambs at the Wyoming Experiment Station throws some light on this question. Five lots of lambs were fed as follows: (1) Alfalfa, corn, turnips. (2) alfalfa, barley; turnips. (3) native hay, corn, turnips. (4) alfalfa, turnips, flax seed. The barley fed lambs made the best gains. They required less digestible nutrients for gain than did lot 2 or 3. They also dressed out the highest percentage. The corn-alfalfa lambs were close seconds. Now on the dairy farm there is always a necessity for seeding down with clover every year. Barley sown not thicker than a bushel to the acre makes the finest nurse crop for clover or alfalfa that we know of.

On the Hoard's Dairyman farm last season our Hanna and Primus barleys made a yield of nearly 40 bushels to the acre with only three pecks of seed to the acre. In some instances we counted from 18 to 25 stalks in a single stool from one seed. This light seeding of the nurse crop let in plenty of sunlight and air and yet gave a very satisfactory yield of grain per acre and the alfalfa seeding did well, coming on with a good growth after the barley was cut. As a feed for cows, ground barley and bran make a fine combination when fed in conjunction with alfalfa or clover hay, and corn silage. However, we believe strongly in changing feeds frequently to give the cow a stronger relish. On most lands barley will yield more market value than oats, and it is much superior as a nurse crop to clover or alfalfa.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Discipline for the Cat.—Take a 25-pound flour sack, put a strong twine

"I let him get through!" he roared at last. "Hang you, you'd have let him get through if you'd seen him! He comes along as white as a sheet, and I tucks up my sleeves with a smile."

"Come for another licking?" I, says, "Well, there's plenty more where the first came from."

"He couldn't speak. He kept stammering, and I thought he was in a blue funk. Then at last he says:

"I suppose you think I've come to fight you? Well, you're mistaken. I'm coming through this road, and I'm coming quietly, and if you'll let me pass there'll be no harm done. But if not—and with that he whipped a revolver out of his pocket, nasty, bright, shiny thing, and the barrel kept jumping up and down, he was that nervous—you know what I think of you," he says, "and I shan't stop short of murder. So make your choice."

"I made it. You'd have made it, too, I thought every minute that he was holding that thing, with his finger trembling on the trigger, that it'd go off. He can go where he likes now; I shan't stop him."

When the story came round to Mary's ears she was shocked.

"Oh, Tom," she cried, "you wouldn't have done murder, would you? I couldn't bear to think of it."

For answer he drew out the revolver. It looked very bright and formidable. Out of his coat pocket he extracted a cheap cigar. He inserted one end of this in the top of the barrel and pulled the trigger sharply. The hammer fell, and the end of the cigar was cut neatly and cleanly.

"Just a bit of bluff, my dear," he said. "This is a cigar-cutter. If he hadn't been the coward that he thought I was, I should have been at his mercy."

"How clever you are," she cried, kissing him. "and how brave!"—Pearson's Weekly.

GERMAN SPIES IN BELGIUM.

Four Non-Commissioned Officers Are Arrested.

The arrest of four ex-non-commissioned officers of the Belgian army, who are charged with espionage on behalf of Germany, was brought about in a curious way.

An advertisement appeared in a Brussels newspaper of April 16 for an intelligent young man, a non-commissioned officer preferred, who would be well remunerated for certain services.

A non-commissioned officer who answered the advertisement was asked to keep an appointment the following day. He was met by a stranger, who informed him that the present difficult situation in Morocco might result in war between France and Germany, and that Germany wished certain information regarding the numerous forts of the Meuse, especially Namur, Malonne, and Liege.

The non-commissioned officer refused indignantly. Several days later the soldier encountered the man in the street, and gave him into custody. He proved to be an ex-non-commissioned officer, and his arrest was followed by that of three men who were working with him. The quartette claim that they were employed by a private detective agency to work against France, and not Belgium.

A SISTER TO HIM.

"You promised to be a sister to me, didn't you, Miss Spinks?" said Henry at the evening party.

"I did," replied Miss Spinks sweetly.

"You meant it, I suppose?"

"Certainly."

"Then," said Henry, "I wish you to act the part of a sister by taking up the attention of that tiresome Miss Jones, and allowing me to devote myself to the charming Miss Brown for the rest of the evening."

Miss Spinks wishes that she had not so lightly assumed sisterly obligations.

Grace: "I hear that Charlie and Helen have made up their quarrel." Gussie: "Only temporarily. They are going to be married soon."

breadcrumbs, and beat all lightly. Beat the whites of eggs to a stiff froth with some sugar, adding a little cream if you have it. Stir all lightly together, pour into a buttered ornamented mould, and boil for about three-quarters of an hour. Turn out to serve, and pour wine sauce over.

Fig Pudding.—This original recipe combines a delicacy of flavor which delights epicures with a list of ingredients so simple that it can be eaten by men under the most severe "training." It is so simple and easy to make that it is a boon to the housekeeper. One quart water, 1 teaspoonful salt, one-half cup of graham flour, one-half cup of granulated sugar, eleven figs, one-half pound of dates, one-half cup of walnut meats. Chop the nuts and fruit together, mix the graham flour with sugar, boil the water, add the salt, the flour, and sugar, and last the nuts. Cook about fifteen minutes, stirring, and turn into moulds. Eat cold with whipped cream.

Salmon Timbales.—Mince fine the whites of six hard boiled eggs that were laid in ice water as soon as they were done; this keeps them from darkening. It is best to run the whites through a vegetable press to get them fine enough. Mix to a paste with six heaping tablespoonfuls of fresh salmon that has been boiled, allowed to get cold, and minced with a silver knife. Season the mixture with onion juice, butter, celery salt and paprika; moisten with two tablespoonfuls of white sauce and stir up highly with the white of three eggs; whip stiff. Turn the paste into buttered nappies set in a shallow pan of boiling water and bake over twenty minutes in a quick oven. Run a knife around the inside of each nappy to loosen the timbales, reverse carefully upon a heated platter. Pour a rich drawn butter about them, sift the hard boiled yolks (powdered) all over them, and serve.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

To cure warts apply sweet oil and cinamon at night, four or five times.

Stubborn stains on linen may be removed by rubbing them persistently with salt and lemon-juice.

Polish your fire-irons with pure paraffin without powder of any kind, and rub well with a soft cloth.

Indiarubber.—To preserve its elasticity wash it five or six times a year with slightly alkaline water.

When flavoring soups the herbs should be tied up in a bay leaf and the carrots scraped, not peeled.

Tar may be removed from any kind of cloth if you saturate the spot with turpentine and rub it well.

When an extinguisher is not used in putting out a candle, the best way is to blow it upwards. It will then neither smoke nor smoulder.

To judge bacon, notice that the rind is thin, the lean tender and adhering to the bone, and the fat firm with a pinkish hue. If the fat has yellow streaks in it the bacon will taste nasty and rancid.

A good hot oven can only be procured when all the flues are properly cleaned and all clinkers removed. An oven that is in daily use requires to be constantly scrubbed out and the flues cleaned at least twice a week.

Watercress is one of the most wholesome of all the salad plants, and contains much sulphur and other mineral matters useful to health. To prepare this for table always soak it for two or three hours in a strong brine to kill all insects.

Pease powder, which gives a savory relish to pea soup, is made thus: Pound together one ounce each of dried mint and sage, a little celery seed, and cayenne pepper. Rub all through a fine sieve, and bottle for use. A little allspice may be added to the above as variety.

Coal that is kept in a dry and airy place will burn much longer than that which is stored in a close cellar with no ventilation. When coal is kept in an airless place it gets rid of its gas, and the absence of this renders it less powerful and more wasteful when burnt.

Cut a slice of new bread about an inch thick, and place in the tin with the cake; this will help to keep the cake fresh for

given on October 14th, 1760, and the great fortress passed away forever.

THE WORK OF RESTORATION.

From the time the last explosion had done its work, the disintegrating forces of 143 winters continued the work of demolition. In 1903 it was seen that unless some effective remedy were applied, this unique historic ruin would become a mess of fallen stone and mortar. Captain D. J. Kennelly, a retired officer of His Majesty's navy, observing this, further stimulated by Lord Donald, who with members of his staff visited him at the time and who deplored the approaching disappearance of the one great ruin within the Dominion of Canada—determined, without delay with such assistance as he might obtain, to at all events, protect the crumbling bomb proofs against the ravages of the coming winter. To this end, he purchased from the owners the lands on which stood the southern group of bomb proofs, and in November proceeded to prop and timber the seven bomb proofs, three in the south and four in the north of the old citadel. Immediately after was formulated the project of the Louisburg Memorial which he placed before a few friends. An organization was effected and plans were secured for a suitable memorial tower, having a diameter of 25 feet with underground mortuary chambers, to receive the remains of the great dead, whose feet had trodden this sacred soil, and the remains of those who, yet living, would be deemed worthy of such resting place. Within, the tower will have marble panels to the memory of the killed and wounded in both sieges, including the valiant defenders, among which will be included the heroic Madam Drucour, wife of the Governor of the fortress at its last siege.

THOSE AT WORK.

Lord Minto took great interest in the work and in this he has been followed by Lord Grey, Premier Murray of Nova Scotia, has been indefatigable in his aid. While in England, Capt. Kennelly obtained the consent of King Edward to the proposal that he become the patron of the memorial. It is believed that this is the only occasion in which His Majesty has extended his patronage to anything of the kind outside of the United Kingdom. The Duke of Argyle, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Roberts, and the Governors of the States of New York, New Hampshire, Connecticut and Rhode Island, and President Elliott, of Harvard, are among the vicepatrons. Lord Strathcona and Hon. F. W. Borden are among the trustees.

Operating under these auspices and under the act of incorporation the trustees have completed the work of restoring the bomb proofs and these are now safe for centuries. The tower foundations are above the level of the ground and one of the mortuary chambers is completed. During the work two additional bomb proofs have been discovered and what appear to be a set of circular prison cells, and these will be fully examined later. An equestrian statue of "King Edward the Peacemaker" is promised, so that the work shows signs of being soon in a state of preservation and marked with monuments worthy of the great history that lies behind the fortress of Louisburg.

FAKED THEIR FARE.

A groundsman at a cemetery, having heard that members of a certain sect were always buried with money in their hands, took an opportunity to prove the truth of the assertion. A few days afterwards he asked the clergyman from what the custom arose.

"Oh," said the parson, "it is supposed to carry them over the river Styx."

As the man moved away he was heard to mutter—

"Well, I know two of 'em what'll have to swim."

DELICATE.

Willie: "This paper says another octogenarian is dead. What's an octogenarian, anyway?"

Flossie: "I don't know, but they must be awfully sickly. They are nearly always dying."

strongly in changing feeds frequently to give the cow a stronger relish. On most lands barley will yield more market value than oats, and it is much superior as a nurse crop to clover or alfalfa.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Discipline for the Cat.—Take a 25-pound flour sack, put a strong twine string in the open end—you can sew it in with a darning needle so it can be drawn shut; now catch your cat, put her into the sack all except her head; now draw the string tight enough around her neck so that she can't get in or out, and lay her down among the little chickens; now watch the old hen fight that cat! Give her five minutes of "hen picking" and she will always make a great circle around little chickens.

Luck with Poultry.—It may be very seriously doubted whether there is really any such thing as luck in the poultry business, although there probably is no occupation in which bad luck is more complained of, says a writer on poultry matters. The so-called "bad luck" is directly due to one or more of the following causes: Ignorance, forgetfulness, laziness or negligence. Lice, mites, hawks, cats, filth and all other troubles chickens are heir to, including thieves, can be successfully guarded against or promptly disposed of by a careful, observing owner. Why blame everything except the one really to blame.

Protection of Sitting Hens.—When a hen shows a disposition to set it will be an advantage to induce her to go on a new nest and in a location away from the other hens, as a precaution and prevention against lice. The hen herself should be held by the legs and dusted well with insect powder all through the feathers, while a few drops of melted lard should be well rubbed on her head, face and neck or some of the advertised lice remedies should be used. The nest should also be dusted with insect powder. The precautions will insure better hatching because the hens will be more comfortable and the chicks will be free from lice when they are hatched.

WALK ON THEIR HANDS.

Strange Affliction to Which French Family is Subject.

According to the newspapers, a family living in a suburban quarter of Paris, France, is afflicted with a curious malady—an irresistible desire to walk on their hands.

The other day Mme. Blerot, who is a hard-working woman of 50, went, it is said, with tears in her eyes to beg the local police commissary to suggest some remedy by which she might be cured of her propensity for hand-walking. The official, suspecting that he had a lunatic to deal with, had her kept under observation while he made enquiries. The neighbors all replied that there was no doubt of the woman's sanity.

"It is an awful affliction," she said, "My health has given way under it. Outside the house I am all right, but as soon as I set foot inside the door the old feeling comes over me. My hands are attracted toward the door as if by some magnetic force. As soon as my hands come in contact with the floor I feel myself compelled to walk upon them. My brother and son suffer in the same way."

This last statement was too much for magisterial credulity, so both men were fetched from their work and examined. They described their symptoms, which were identical with the woman's and added that they, too, felt quite well outside of the house. The son, who works in an office, pointed to corns on the palms of his hands, the consequence of the frequency of this eccentric form of daily exercise. Additional proof was furnished by all three afflicted persons making the circuit of the room several times on their hands.

The commissary is still puzzled and has ordered a doctor to examine the strange trio.

Naggs: "You are a burden to me." Mrs. Naggs: "You are a beast!" Naggs: "Yes, that's it; I'm a beast of burden."

MAN CAN ENDURE MUCH

INJURIES THAT FAIL TO STOP THE HUMAN MACHINE.

Death Not Necessarily Produced by the Loss of One or More Important Organs.

To the layman it often seems strange that a large and vigorous animal like man is so easily destroyed by apparently puny agencies. Half a dozen disease germs, each no more than 1-5,000 of an inch in length, enter the veins of a healthy, muscular man—and in ten days he is dead.

A few drops of prussic acid are placed on the tongue of another man—and in five minutes he, too, is dead. A minute pin prick is made in the heart wall of still another man—and he dies in ten seconds.

But, as a matter of fact, the real wonder is not that man dies so easily, but that he resists death so efficiently. The human machine is by long odds, the most perfect mechanism that ever appeared on earth. It can stand injuries that would make any man-made machine fall to pieces, and it may be hacked, mutilated and clogged in a perfectly amazing manner without perceptibly reducing its usefulness.

Indeed, it appears at times to transcend and overcome the very laws of nature. No conceivable injury of absolute disintegration is instantly fatal, and there are very few injuries that necessarily and inevitably mean death, either at once or in the course of measurable time.

For instance, consider the case of the human brain. It is the popular opinion that major injuries to this organ mean immediate and certain death. A man who desires to commit suicide and wants to make sure of it commonly places a pistol to his head and blows out his brains. And yet such injuries to the brain substance, no matter how terrible they may be, seldom cause instantaneous dissolution, and in a very considerable number of cases fail to cause death at all.

EVERY HOSPITAL SURGEON

Is familiar with the fact that men who have shot themselves in the head commonly live at least an hour or two. The shock of the bullet striking the brain often produces instant unconsciousness, but this unconsciousness does not differ materially from that caused by a blow on the angle of the jaw in the prize ring. In a word, the would-be suicide is knocked out, but not dead. If he does die later it is usually a matter of a good many minutes. His shattered brain continues to discharge a part of its functions and his heart struggles on. When he gives up the ghost it is commonly as a result of secondary disturbances. Only when his bullet destroys those parts of the brain which control his involuntary functions does he die with anything resembling suddenness. And sometimes even then he doesn't die at all.

The case of Phineas P. Gage, a railroad man, is a classic in the annals of medicine. Gage was engaged in blasting, and at the time of his accident was tamping powder into a hole in the side of a huge mass of rock. The tamping rod was a piece of iron an inch and a quarter in diameter and weighed more than thirteen pounds. The powder exploded prematurely and shot this iron clear through the poor fellow's head. It struck him on the left cheek immediately under the cheek bone, and passed up through the brain. Behind his left eye out the top of his head. In a word, there was a ragged wound through his brain at least two inches in diameter and nearly six inches long. But instead of killing the man instantly, this injury merely stunned him. He was carried to shelter nearly a mile away, and then without assistance walked up a long flight of stairs to bed—talking to those

he drank 8,000 drops of laudanum (the equivalent of 320 grains of opium) a day.

Again, there are individuals who, without any course of slow immunization, seem to set aside all the laws of nature. There are, for example, many recorded cases of persons seemingly impervious to the effects of the deadly drug commonly called prussic acid. Ordinarily ten drops of prussic acid placed upon the tongue of a grown man will cause collapse and death within ten minutes. Yet there is a well authenticated case of a man who swallowed nearly forty drops with no effect beyond momentary insensibility.

STRONG MURIATIC ACID

is another violent poison that occasionally fails to kill. Would be suicides have swallowed as much as an ounce without permanent ill effect. There are even cases on record of persons who have survived large doses of sulphuric acid—the most damaging and corrosive of all common chemicals.

Just as it is capable, at times, of surviving terrible injuries by mechanical and chemical agencies, the body is able, in other cases, to face enormous extremes of temperature. The crew of the fruit steamers plying between Central America and the North Atlantic ports see the mercury go up or go down, every week, at least 50 degrees, and on the voyage northward it is not unusual to witness a drop of 45 degrees in as many minutes.

In the stoke holds of these ships, along the Central American coast, the mercury often registers 140 degrees. And yet the firemen and sailors are a pretty healthy lot, and it is rare to hear of one of them dying as a result of the sudden changes and extreme range of temperature.

Sir Joseph Banks, an English physician, made elaborate experiments to determine how much heat the human body could stand with safety. He found that he himself was not perceptibly injured by a temperature of 211 degrees. Other men have survived far greater heat, and some of the medical books contain references to a woman who faced 364 degrees for several minutes without damage. This temperature, it will be observed, is 152 degrees above that of boiling water.

On the other hand, the body seems to be able to withstand any conceivable degree of cold. In some parts of Russia during the winter the mercury drops to 50 degrees below zero, and yet thousands of persons face this extreme cold without injury.

THEY WEAR HEAVY FURS.

to be sure, but their noses and ears are commonly exposed and beyond rubbing these parts now and then to promote circulation they take no precautions against freezing.

A temperature of 70 degrees below zero is not unknown in the Yukon, and yet the country is regarded as habitable. There is no place on earth so hot and no place so cold that man must keep away. In the Congo thousands of human beings live comfortably beneath a sun which sends the mercury up to 132 degrees in the shade every day for weeks at a time, and in Greenland there are whole tribes of people who regard 40 below as commonplace.

The human body, in fact, is immeasurably more sturdy than any machine ever made by men, even with steel and iron as its materials. Storms which shake great steamships to pieces scarcely injure human beings at all. No one ever heard of a wind strong enough to blow off a man's head. And even such terrible natural agencies as the lightning and the earthquake often fail to make the lords of the universe quail.

Even at that it takes a tremendous blow to kill a man. Human beings have been buried under falling houses and precipitated from great heights; they have been starved, roasted and frozen; they have had their brains dashed out, their hearts broken and their limbs torn from them—and lived.

Men have fallen from heights as great as 300 feet without receiving a scratch. Others have had all four limbs ampu-

PEACE RIVER COUNTRY WHERE THE JAPS DIFFER

GOVERNMENT WILL ESTABLISH AN EXPERIMENTAL FARM.

Wheat Production is Already Considerable—Minerals and Petroleum—Old Settler.

Fred. S. Lawrence, of Fort Vermilion, pioneer in the Peace River district, well known in western circles, is spending a couple of days in the city on his way back from Ottawa, says the Winnipeg Free Press. He came down about a month ago as a delegate and he has spent the interval in making arrangements in Ottawa for further surveying and subdividing the land at Fort Vermilion. He states that the matter was taken up in good earnest by the authorities at the capital. They were very much interested in the development work and determined that it should be carried on to completion, that the river lot survey of the lands now settled should be finished, and the township survey and sub-division of the whole district continued.

It is now seen, Mr. Lawrence says, that the country is valuable, and capable of supporting a large population and will be thickly settled. In taking the steps mentioned the authorities are acting wisely, he thinks in acting at the right time before there is a great influx of people. They commenced the survey last year. There has been a good deal of agricultural work carried on in the Peace River district for some years. Wheat raising has been very successful. A local market is afforded by the Hudson's Bay Company which buys all the grain; it is manufactured into flour by a roller process flour mill, and any surplus is shipped to the Mackenzie river.

EXPERIMENTAL WORK.

Experimental work has been carried on up to the present time by private means; but this year the government is establishing an experiment station, to find what can be done in horticulture and other lines, as well as in grain raising, and there will be also in connection with it a meteorological station. This is considered wise, to carry out experiments before the country is settled up, and find out what can be produced before the people come. Mr. Lawrence has been placed in charge of this work for three years. He says the department is very well satisfied with the work done by the pioneers of the country, and will likely establish a permanent station. There has been much dispute throughout Canada as to the value of this district and a good opportunity will now be afforded of deciding. The question of wheat raising has been settled, some of the finest wheat in Canada having been raised in that district. Mr. Lawrence was able to tell Dr. Saunders, Dominion superintendent of experimental farms, of No. 1 hard ripening in 86 days, having been sown on the 10th of May and harvested the 4th of August, also of 25,000 bushels raised at Vermilion and 6,000 at Peace River Crossing last year. Experiments are being made with fall wheat, which it is believed, will likely be successful on account of the uniform snowfall covering the wheat from fall until spring. Many people, especially in eastern Canada, have been sceptical as to the Peace River country looking upon it as being too far to the north to be of any value for grain raising, but now a thorough test of its value will be made.

AWAIT RAILWAY DEVELOPMENT.

Mr. Lawrence's father, Mr. E. J. Lawrence, went out to the Peace River in 1879 and engaged in work for the church Missionary Society. He took his four children with him and traveled from early in May until the 8th of September. The parents have since died; one of the sons and a daughter are now in Calgary and another daughter, who graduated in medicine from the North-

ENGLAND'S NEW ALLY AS SEEN BY TOURISTS.

Japanese Object to Being Called Uncivilized—Their Customs are Peculiar.

Never have there been so many visitors to Japan as this year, writes a Japanese to the Tatter. These all come in a condescending, critical way and compare to the disadvantage of Japan and her customs, with those at home. The English tourist generally regards all other countries as uncivilized and considers Japan in particular as only just emerging from savage barbarism.

The other day I heard a member of Parliament say patronizingly, "It is wonderful what your people have done in only forty years of civilization." Civilization to the European mind seems to be synonymous with the acquirement of the knowledge and use of man-killing machinery. English people at home are not overburdened with politeness or courtesy, and when they travel in barbarous lands they seem to prefer to travel light as far as these qualities are concerned.

LANCS IN JAPLAND.

I was travelling in a train the other day when a big Lancashire man and his wife got into the carriage; the lady looked around and gave a little sniff or snort and said, "I am surprised that they allow the natives to travel in the first-class carriages." There was a Japanese nobleman sitting opposite her whose family was an old one when William the Conqueror crossed from Normandy. As he was a graduate of Cambridge, too, and spoke quite as well as she did it made him smile.

IDEAS OF PROPRIETY.

English ladies often walk in our houses with their boots on, and I saw one refuse to put on the cloth covers which are provided for them at the entrance of the great Mitsui silk store. I suppose we have not yet become sufficiently civilized to like soiling the cleanliness of our floors with muddy boots. Everything that we do not do in the European manner is wrong. Our books begin at the wrong end because not at the European end, but if anyone will try the experiment of putting picture books in the hands of very little children he will see that probably five out of six will open the book and turn over the leaves in our manner.

Some English people appear to think it very shocking if a Japanese girl in running displays vistas of her bare legs. They forget how shocked we were when low-necked dresses were introduced into Japan, displaying an amplitude of what our ladies keep carefully concealed, except in the bath, which is the proper time. As we imported our ideas of indecency we necessarily adopted some of your customs while bathing.

A LAW-ABIDING BATHER.

After the regulations were promulgated that "persons when bathing are to wear bathing costume." I saw a peasant neighbor of mine walking down to the seashore in the costume of his birthday carrying a tiny garment in his hand. This the law-abiding man immediately donned when he got into the water and only removed it when he emerged. He then walked back to his house, about a quarter of a mile off, in the same manner as had been his habit for years previously. The regulation that the sexes had to be separated in the public baths was frequently carried out by placing a bamboo rod across the middle of the bath.

THE BLESSING OF BEER.

But we have to thank you for many things, dear allies—the blessing of beer among the number—which you first taught us to appreciate. We sent out a

through the brain, behind his right eye out the top of his head. In a word, there was a ragged wound through his brain at least two inches in diameter and nearly six inches long. But instead of killing the man instantly, this injury merely stunned him. He was carried to shelter nearly a mile away, and then without assistance walked up a long flight of stairs to bed—talking to those about him all the while. Several hours later a surgeon arrived and found him resting easily and absolutely clear in mind.

HIS SPLINTERED SKULL

was trimmed, the wound through his brain was cleansed as much as possible and a mild sedative was administered. In a month he was at work again, and saying that he was blind in his left eye he suffered no permanent injury. He was just as strong as ever and his mutilated brain managed his voluntary and involuntary functions just as well as before.

Again there is a famous case of a man who lost a section of his brain five inches long and yet lived for years. A multitude of other such examples are to be discovered in the files of the medical journals.

Injuries to or complete loss of other organs besides the brain not uncommonly fail to result in death. As every one knows, it is possible for a man to live for years with but one lung. It is also possible to live with one kidney. It is possible, again, to live without a stomach, without a larynx or without half a dozen other organs; just as it is possible to live without eyes, nose, ears, teeth, legs and arms.

A century or more ago a certain French soldier had his whole lower jaw shot off in battle and yet he survived to a hale and green old age. Another soldier lost what was substantially all of his face except one eye—and lived to become an oldest inhabitant.

It used to be believed that any wound of the heart was necessarily fatal, but of late a multitude of proofs to the contrary have been collected. To-day it is almost a commonplace of surgery to sew up breaks in the heart wall.

A blow on the chest sometimes ruptures the heart, and yet the victims of such injuries not seldom recover. Wounds in the heart made by knives and bullets are now treated with some approach to certainty, and although the death rate in such cases is of course high, it is being lowered year after year, and it would be a rash surgeon to-day who would call any small injury to the heart inevitably fatal.

It is impossible, indeed, to say that an injury to any organ, no matter what its extent, is sure to result in death. The human machine was designed to stand

ALL SORTS OF SHOCKS.

and even when science is utterly unable to repair the machinery it often repairs itself.

Cancer, for instance, is sometimes beyond the reach of surgery, but it is not rare, by any means, to hear of such cases ending in recovery. The body is always at work fighting its enemies, and so soon as the latter cause any damage the work of repair is begun.

Exposure to an injury, indeed, always increases the body's ability to withstand that injury. This ability, in one form, becomes what is known as immunity—which is utilized to great advantage in modern medicine. The man who is forced to live in strong draughts soon becomes accustomed to them, and after a little while he takes cold no longer. This explains in part the good health of sailors, woodmen and others who work and sleep in the open. Again, the man who makes a habit of consuming small quantities of poisonous drugs, or of exposing himself to great heat or cold or of fasting for long periods gets used to these things, as the popular phrase is, and is injured by them far less than the average man.

It is well known, for instance, that people who have become slaves to opium are able to swallow with impunity enough of the drug to kill a dozen ordinary persons. Thomas De Quincey, the celebrated author of "The Confessions of an Opium Eater," tells us that

how to kill a man. Human beings have been buried under falling houses and precipitated from great heights; they have been starved, roasted and frozen; they have had their brains dashed out, their hearts broken and their limbs torn from them—and lived.

Men have fallen from heights as great as 300 feet without receiving a scratch. Others have had all four limbs amputated at once and got over it. Others have performed tedious and terrible surgical operations upon themselves and recovered. Others have been shot to pieces, shocked by enormous electric currents, torn by wild beasts, mutilated by desperate major surgery, invaded by deadly germs and even left for dead and buried, and yet lived on for years.

Man, of a truth, is a machine more perfect and more wonderful than even the planet upon which he dwells. No other animal is so tenacious of life, no other known mechanism so efficient.

WORK OF DOG POLICEMEN.

Interesting Experiments Carried Out in Vienna.

Some interesting experiments were made with police dogs the other day in the Schwarzenberg Park, Vienna. The animals used were German sheep dogs, greatly resembling wolves.

The dogs proved very successful in carrying messages. They covered over half a mile in three minutes, bringing a message from an outpost, taking back an answer, and then returned to headquarters.

A trial to illustrate the use of the animals in saving drowning persons nearly had a fatal ending. The victim was dragged by a dog across the pond in which the experiment was made, but as the animal kept his head under the water he was half drowned when he reached the bank.

In another case a supposed burglar, who was pursued by one of the dogs, was so ferociously attacked by the animal that he had to be rescued from his captor.

The Archduchess Isabella, after the trial, ordered a number of trained police dogs for the protection of her family when living in the country.

BRANDED AS A DESERTER.

An army pension has just been granted to J. Tomlin of Nottingham, who is now 81, and his medals, granted for Sevastopol, have been replaced. It seems that he was invalided home from the Crimea and granted a month's furlough. While enjoying his rest he was stricken with typhoid fever, but, being unable to read or write, did not acquaint the officers of his regiment with his misfortune or ask a friend to do so. The consequence was that when his furlough expired he was posted as a deserter, and while on his way to rejoin was arrested. At Aldershot he was tried by court-martial, and sentenced to be branded with the letter "D."

OIL FROM SHALE.

It may surprise many readers to learn that asphaltum, illuminating oil, gas oil and lubricating oil are obtained in considerable quantities from certain varieties of shale rock. "Oil shales" abound in the Scotch Lothians. A recent memoir of the British Geological Survey records the discovery of an important new field of shale near Duddingston. In the year 1904 2,332,000 tons of oil shale were mined in Scotland, and yielded 62,932,000 gallons of crude oil. The Scotch oil shales were first made generally known to geologists in 1885.

KNOB ON A PIPE.

"Do you know why some pipes have a knob at the bottom? It does not appear to serve any purpose. Like the buttons at the back of a male coat, the knob is simply a relic of bygone days. It first made its appearance on the church-warden pipes beloved of our ancestors. Smokers finding the pipes too long and too hot to hold, would rest them on the table, and the knob was evolved so that the pipe would stand upright and prevent the table or its covering being scorched.

ence, went out to the Peace River in 1879 and engaged in work for the church Missionary Society. He took his four children with him and traveled from early in May until the 8th of September. The parents have since died; one of the sons and a daughter are now in Calgary and another daughter, who graduated in medicine from the Northwestern university, Chicago, is in China, as a medical missionary. Fred S. Lawrence was brought up in the Peace River country, and has only been absent from it two years, which time he spent at a university in Indiana.

Mr. Lawrence says he is not advising people to go into the Peace River country at present; he thinks they should wait until there is railway development and in the meantime take up land near the railways. He says there will be lots of time after the railway development starts, which it will do in a short time. He is confident that in the course of a few years the Peace River country will be just as valuable as Manitoba or the western provinces.

The resources of the Peace River country include mineral products; there is every indication of large deposits of coal, petroleum tar, natural gas, also of mica and gypsum. Railway development will open up these properties and also fisheries and timber.

THE SERVANTS MUST GO.

One Kitchen Will be Built for a Group of Flats.

A strongly financed syndicate, calling itself "The One Kitchen House Company," has been started at Berlin, Germany, with the object of building houses in which every flat will be served by a common kitchen.

The flats will consist of two, three, or four rooms, will be fitted up with every modern arrangement for the convenience of occupiers, but will be without kitchens. The company will retain management of the central kitchen and cater for their tenants. Every flat will have direct communication with the kitchen by means of an elevator, and at the same hour all the occupiers will sit down to meals, which, it is stated, will not be more expensive than were the housewife herself attending to them.

In addition, the company will supply a staff of domestic assistants, who will keep the flats tidy and clean and will black boots, and in every flat there will be a small gas range for cooking minor dishes. The company is confident of success. One of their chief trumps is that their plan will obviate the necessity on the part of the tenants of employing domestic servants. Their plan has already been tried in Denmark and Sweden, and to a small extent in America.

LORD CROMER AND EGYPT.

Regret Over Resignation of the "Maker of the Country."

The resignation of Lord Cromer has been received with a universal cry of regret. He was the Consul-General in Egypt, and as such wielded as much power as a sovereign ruler. It was the late Lord Salisbury who once summed up Lord Cromer's character in this sentence: "He always carries an ultimatum up his sleeve." This was in allusion to the many occasions on which the Khedive had to be brought to see sense by strong action. At a crisis some years ago, Lord Cromer ordered the Khedive to dismiss his Prime Minister within twenty-four hours, sent to Malta for a few thousand troops to be in readiness to support him if necessary, and then went and filled in an hour or two by playing lawn tennis.

WRONG FOR ONCE.

"Sir!" exclaimed the injured party, "you stuck your umbrella in my eye." "Oh, no," replied the cheerful offender, "you are mistaken." "Mistaken?" demanded the irate man. "You idiot, I know when my eye is hurt, I think." "Doubtless," replied the cheerful fellow, "but you don't know my umbrella. I borrowed this one from a friend. Good-day."

was frequently carried out by placing a bamboo rod across the middle of the bath.

THE BLESSING OF BEER.

But we have to thank you for many things, dear allies—the blessing of beer among the number—which you first taught us to appreciate. We sent out a commission some years ago to investigate which religion was the best and which was the best of European beverages, especially for soldiers. On the first question the commission failed to come to any conclusion, on the second they were unanimous in favor of British beer.

SECRET OF COCOS ISLAND.

An English Admiral Who Believed in Stories of Buried Treasure.

Admiral H. St. L. B. Palliser died suddenly at his country house in Chichester, England, recently. He served in the Baltic and Black Sea during the Crimean War, and in command of a squadron watched British interests throughout the Carlist War in 1871. He was the commander-in-chief of the Pacific squadron from 1896 to 1899.

It was during his command in the Pacific that Admiral Palliser came into possession of what he thought to be the secret of the buried treasures of the famous Cocos Island, and on board her Majesty's ship Imperieuse made the first of a long series of ineffectual efforts to unearth the buried millions. The late admiral received the "secret" from Capt. Hackett when the latter was on his death-bed, and was so impressed by it that despite all failures, he remained a firm believer in the existence of the treasure.

The story of the Cocos Island treasures is one of the most romantic and thrilling character. One vast hoard of valuables is supposed to have been deposited on the island which lies 500 miles south-west of Panama, by a British ship which had turned pirate in 1824. The second and more valuable treasure was buried there by the crew of the barkentine Mary Dier about 1835. This hoard was supposed to be the bulion and jewels of the Peruvian Town of Callao, which was threatened with revolution and pillage. The national treasure was put on board the British ship for safety, but the crew betrayed their trust and fled with the rich cargo. The value of the two treasures is supposed to be many millions.

At least £6,000 worth of valuables were taken from the island by a man called Keaton. This man died and bequeathed the secret to Hackett. Since the latter confided in Admiral Palliser some half dozen fruitless expeditions have been fitted out and have searched the soil of the island. One of the latest was led by Earl Fitzwilliam, in 1905, but his party met with a disaster in the shape of a landslide during blasting operations, and seven of them were injured. Several companies have been formed to equip expeditions, but needless to say none of them has ever paid a dividend.

LIVE ON CRIME.

African Tribe Utilize All Their Convicted Offenders for Food.

Writing from the South Cameroons, a correspondent of the Cologne Gazette, who is with Capt. Dominite's expedition, says that the Maka, a negro tribe inhabiting the territory between the second and sixth degrees, north latitude, are cannibals, and not only eat captives, but criminals who have been condemned to death.

Recently a caravan of negro traders fell into their hands and all were eaten. The correspondent observed human flesh regularly exposed for sale in the markets frequented by these tribesmen. The smallest offences are punished with death in order to secure a constant supply for human consumption.

After a recent tribal fight thirteen bodies were cut up into convenient joints to serve for a festive meal.

THAT OLD SEA SERPENT IN A BARREL OF MEAT TOLD BY THE GOOSE BONE MAN

WAS TWELVE FEET LONG AND HAD SUNKEN EYES.

A Scotchman Declares He Fought a Sea-monster Off Clevedon, England.

Mr. McLaughten is his name; Scotland is his nation; Glasgow is his native place; and a sea-serpent nearly proved his death off the pier at Clevedon, which all should know is a Somersetshire watering-place.

With our well-known desire not to exaggerate, says the London Daily News, we will tell Mr. McLaughten's story as it is told to us, omitting the accent.

It seems, says our correspondent, that Mr. McLaughten, who is a temperate and veracious man, was quietly rowing in a little skiff about a mile off the Clevedon pier. He had partaken of no strong drink; but he saw and fought the Sea Serpent—or was it the Jabberwock? It was like a huge mummy, ten or twelve feet long, with large sunken eyes enveloped in a sort of hairy flap.

This composite creature appeared suddenly at the rear of the boat—the part we call the stern in England—and about twenty yards away.

FLUNG INTO WATER.

It was by no means affrighted at The McLaughten's cheery visage; for "nearer and nearer, by means of leaps and dives, it approached, plunging the boat all the while into a veritable whirlpool of turbulent water."

The occupant of the craft, "by means of plunging the oars into the water"—an action which in an Englandman would be roughly described as sculling—endeavouring to evade the sunken eyes with hairy flaps. But they winked at him, just as the planet Bacchus winks late at night from the empyrean, and were not to be denied. And then, says the intrepid Scotsman:

"I can only dimly recollect what happened. The flabby monster seemed to leap out of the water, straight as an arrow for me. I hardly know what I did. I think I must have ducked and crashed the oar into the creature. At any rate, I was flung violently into the water. When I regained the surface I managed to clamber into the boat.

"My terrible antagonist was nowhere in sight. In a dazed condition, scarcely knowing what I did, I succeeded in reaching Portishead. It seems all just like a fearful nightmare."

GOOD FURNITURE CHEAP.

Movement in Europe for the Improvement of Dwellings of the Poor.

The movement for improving the dwellings of the poor has reached a secondary stage in Europe in taking up the question of tasteful furnishing. Of what use is it to give a family a sanitary house, the leaders ask, if you do not help to make it attractive to live in?

To further this object several exhibitions of cheap but durable and attractive furniture have been held. The purpose is a double one. First, the interest of the manufacturers is to be stimulated by the offer of prizes and diplomas for the best outfits offered at certain standard prices to suit the needs of various classes, from small shopkeepers down to laborers.

The second aim is to get the people themselves interested. It is hoped that by visiting the exhibitions their ambitions will be excited and they will be brought to realize that their homes can be made attractive within the limit of their means.

The first exhibition was held at Dusseldorf. The second was at Liege. Both were successful considering the size of the places.

Then Paris took up the idea and the Departmental Committee on Cheap Habitations was placed in charge. The

NOW LEADER OF FIGHTING ORGANIZATION LEFT RUSSIA.

Had a Revolver and a Loaf of Bread and Either in Case He Could Not Breathe.

Gregory Gershuni, first leader of the "fighting organization" of the Russian Social Revolutionary Party, has for some time been in America. How he escaped from exile and imprisonment to which his beliefs condemned him makes a most interesting serio-comic tale. It is taken from the New York "Charities and Commons," and is the story of an interview with the intrepid agitator.

The prison was last, he tells you with his quick gestures, so fast that the prisoners were left by themselves in the strong room where they were kept at work on provisions for the garrison. Opposite were the houses where the officials lived and the storehouse to which the prisoners carried the provisions under guard. Everything that passed was examined by the officials, but a chance lay in the

BARRELS OF SAUERKRAUT

filled from cabbages cut up in the prison room. When the day of the trial came, Gershuni doubled up in a cask and his fellows fastened in above him a false head or partition, fashioned from leather found in the workroom. It was crude, but it kept up most of the cabbage and trickle that they filled into the barrel's brim. Two rubber tubes had been smuggled into them, and these they fixed to two breathing holes inside the bottom of the barrel. Gershuni had a revolver, a little bread, and a little ether in case he could not breathe. And, yes, another weapon of defence. The keepers had a bad habit of examining barrels by running their sabres down through them. Here was a danger—but how to be met? By an iron saucepan jammed down over the ears. As he tells the story Gershuni conveys immitably the patriotic discomfort of his position. Did ever adventurer set forth for his cause in such wise—with a sauerkraut barricade, with a saucepan helmet, curled up like a seedling in a cask?

What followed was rather indistinct to him. Whether from lack of air or the discomfort of his position, his head was dull and full, and he could hear little or nothing. Things moved slowly there in the barrel. He knew that his fellow-prisoners had selected the strongest of them to handle it, to place it on the wagon, with a little block under the edge to let the air in; thence to be taken to the storage building escorted by the guard.

"WHAT HAVE YOU?"

"A barrel of sauerkraut"—they had practiced how they would say it.

They feared new dangers would be in waiting here—not the least of them the rampant appetites of the wives of the officers for fresh sauerkraut. As a precaution, the prison-workers were to urge that they lower the barrel through the sub-cellar, where it was colder for the sauerkraut. They were allowed to do this, but in mid-air the ropes cracked and the barrel turned. Other than to add quick pains to the misery of the man inside no damage was done, and he was rolled at length on the floor of the sub-cellar. Even then there was an interminable interval before the last foot had shuffled out and the key turned. With his knife Gershuni slit the leather, was doused with sauerkraut, an allopathic mess provocative of eternal dyspepsia. Down it came over his saucepan, and into his eyes and mouth and neck. Then he felt the wrench of a stout pair of hands, the barrel head gave way, and his nose was in the free air again.

His rescuer was one of the revolutionists who had been planning the escape from without the prison, and who had dug a narrow tunnel from the courtyard

MAN WHOSE WEATHER PREDICTIONS USUALLY CAME TRUE.

Did Not See Use of Spending Millions on "Foolish Theories," When a Bone Would Do.

Elias Hartz, who enjoyed a national reputation as a "goose-bone" weather prophet, and was for years one of the most unique characters of Reading, Penn., is dead, at the age of 92 years.

When a young man he learned the science of reading the markings on the breastbone of a goose and foretelling the weather for the winter months. It was his custom to take a healthy, well-fed goose of the spring hatching and have it served for his Thanksgiving-day dinner. The breastbone was then carefully cleaned to show all the markings and fine lines. From his readings of these Hartz foretold the weather from that day until Easter, and, strange as it may appear, about 90 per cent. of his "guesses" were good. Owing to ill-health he made no predictions during the last two years of his life.

PREDICTS HARD WINTER.

In the fall of 1904, after examining the bone, he shook his head and said:

"This is going to be one of the severest winters that this section has ever experienced."

He then picked up the bone and remarked: "You see that black ridge running through the entire length of the bone? Well, that is the first one of that kind I ever came across. The winter will open suddenly and it will continue cold all the way through. The ice will be very heavy, and the cold intense and continuous. There will not be so many storms. The bone does not show that. There will be a slight break-up during the middle of the winter, but it will be of very short duration, when we will have another cold spell, which will continue until late in March."

PROPHECY COMES TRUE.

He advised people to fill their coal bins. These predictions were borne out, and no one was more gratified than Mr. Hartz himself. He said that he did not love cold weather any too well, but he was proud to say that his predictions could not be questioned.

He did not think much of the weather bureau, regarding it as a useless expense. "Why spend millions on working-out foolish theories when a goose bone costs a dollar or so?" he declared. He was genial and cheerful, and ever ready to tell his neighbors about the coming winter when he had eaten his Thanksgiving goose. He usually refused to diagnose any other goose bone.

BADLY BITTEN BY A CAT.

A Michigan Man Has a Painful and Unique Experience.

Horace J. Stevens of Houghton, Mich., an authority on copper and its production, is in New Orleans recovering from an experience probably more painful and unique than falls to the lot of men. It was caused by the injection of infected serum from the brain of a rabbit into his abdomen as a cure for hydrophobia.

Mr. Stevens was bitten by a house-cat on December 26, 1906, while trying to rescue his young daughter, who was attacked by the animal. He was given the Pasteur treatment in Chicago three weeks later and, while convalescent, went to New Orleans with his wife and daughter to see the Mardi Gras.

While passing through Southern Indiana a case of blood poisoning developed, which became so far advanced by the time he reached New Orleans that Mr. Stevens had to be taken to the Hotel Dieu. There he received the most careful treatment and won in the battle for life, when the chances were about 1,000 to 1 against him.

CURIOUS WAYS OF ARRANGING MATRIMONIAL UNIONS.

How They Are Arranged—Meeting of the Lovers—Status of the Divorced.

The average Mexican does not think of marriage until he has at his disposal a sum more than moderate, if he happens to belong to the higher strata of society, nor until it is consented to by the unanimous vote of every one of the members of the family. Instances can be mentioned of two young persons who have never met each other and in whose minds the idea of matrimony has never yet entered, says the Mexican Herald, becoming man and wife through the whim of their parents.

It may be that the family of the bridegroom looks upon his matrimonial union with a certain girl who may happen to be the daughter of a magnate, as the means of avoiding bankruptcy; it may be that the father of the bride considers her alliance with the son of a politician

AS AN ADROIT MEASURE

in preventing the downfall of the head of the house, or in point of trivial circumstances, it may be that a marriage is brought about with the object of reducing the yearly tax by the father of the bridegroom or that of the bride.

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R THAT OLD SEA SERPENT IN A BARREL OF KRAUT TOLD BY THE GOOSE-BONE MARRIAGES IN MEXICO

Y WAS TWELVE FEET LONG AND HAD SUNKEN EYES.

A Scotchman Declares He Fought a Sea-monster Off Clevedon, England.

Mr. McLaughten is his name; Scotland is his nation; Glasgow is his native place; and a sea-serpent nearly proved his death off the pier at Clevedon, which all should know is a Somersetshire watering-place.

With our well-known desire not to exaggerate, says the London Daily News, we will tell Mr. McLaughten's story as it is told to us, omitting the accent.

It seems, says our correspondent, that Mr. McLaughten, who is a temperate and veracious man, was quietly rowing in a little skiff about a mile off the Clevedon pier. He had partaken of no strong drink; but he saw and fought the Sea Serpent—or was it the Jaberwock? It was like a huge mummy, ten or twelve feet long, with large sunken eyes enveloped in a sort of hairy flap.

This composite creature appeared suddenly at the rear of the boat—the part we call the stern in England—and about twenty yards away.

FLUNG INTO WATER.

It was by no means affrighted at The McLaughten's cheery visage; for "nearer and nearer, by means of leaps and dives, it approached, plunging the boat all the while into a veritable whirlpool of turbulent water."

The occupant of the craft, "by means of plunging the oars into the water"—an action which in an Englishman would be roughly described as sculling—endeavored to evade the sunken eyes with hairy flaps. But they winked at him, just as the planet Bocheus winks late at night from the empyrean, and were not to be denied. And then, says the intrepid Scotsman:

"I can only dimly recollect what happened. The flabby monster seemed to leap out of the water, straight as an arrow for me. I hardly know what I did. I think I must have ducked and crashed the oar into the creature. At any rate, I was flung violently into the water. When I regained the surface I managed to clamber into the boat."

"My terrible antagonist was nowhere in sight. In a dazed condition, scarcely knowing what I did, I succeeded in reaching Portishead. It seems all just like a fearful nightmare."

GOOD FURNITURE CHEAP.

Movement in Europe for the Improvement of Dwellings of the Poor.

The movement for improving the dwellings of the poor has reached a secondary stage in Europe in taking up the question of tasteful furnishing. Of what use is it to give a family a sanitary house, the leaders ask, if you do not help to make it attractive to live in?

To further this object several exhibitions of cheap but durable and attractive furniture have been held. The purpose is a double one. First, the interest of the manufacturers is to be stimulated by the offer of prizes and diplomas for the best outfits offered at certain standard prices to suit the needs of various classes, from small shopkeepers down to laborers.

The second aim is to get the people themselves interested. It is hoped that by visiting the exhibitions their ambitions will be excited and they will be brought to realize that their homes can be made attractive within the limit of their means.

The first exhibition was held at Dusseldorf. The second was at Liege. Both were successful considering the size of the places.

Then Paris took up the idea and the Departmental Committee on Cheap Habitations was placed in charge. The

HOW LEADER OF FIGHTING ORGANIZATION LEFT RUSSIA.

Had a Revolver and a Lap of Bread and Either in Case He Could Not Breathe.

Gregory Gershuni, first leader of the "fighting organization" of the Russian Social Revolutionary Party, has for some time been in America. How he escaped from exile and imprisonment to which his beliefs condemned him makes a most interesting serio-comic tale. It is taken from the New York "Charities and Commons," and is the story of an interview with the intrepid agitator.

The prison was last, he tells you with his quick gestures, so fast that the prisoners were left by themselves in the strong room where they were kept at work on provisions for the garrison. Opposite were the houses where the officials lived and the storehouse to which the prisoners carried the provisions under guard. Everything that passed was examined by the officials, but a chance lay in the

BARRELS OF SAUERKRAUT

filled from cabbages cut up in the prison room. When the day of the trial came, Gershuni doubled up in a cask and his fellows fastened in above him a false head or partition, fashioned from leather found in the workroom. It was crude, but it kept up most of the cabbage and trickle that they filled into the barrel's brim. Two rubber tubes had been smuggled into them, and these they fixed to two breathing holes inside the bottom of the barrel. Gershuni had a revolver, a little bread, and a little ether in case he could not breathe. And, yes, another weapon of defense. The keepers had a bad habit of examining barrels by running their sabres down through them. Here was a danger—but how to be met? By an iron saucepan jammed down over the ears. As he tells the story Gershuni conveys imminently the patriotic discomfort of his position. Did ever adventurer set forth for his cause in such wise—with a sauerkraut barricade, with a saucepan helmet, curled up like a seedling in a cask?

What followed was rather indistinct to him. Whether from lack of air or the discomfort of his position, his head was dull and full, and he could hear little or nothing. Things moved slowly there in the barrel. He knew that his fellow-prisoners had selected the strongest of them to handle it, to place it on the wagon, with a little block under the edge to let the air in; thence to be taken to the storage building escorted by the guard.

"WHAT HAVE YOU?"

"A barrel of sauerkraut"—they had practiced how they would say it.

They feared new dangers would be in waiting here—not the least of them the rampant appetites of the wives of the officers for fresh sauerkraut. As a precaution, the prison-workers were to urge that they lower the barrel through the sub-cellar, where it was colder for the sauerkraut. They were allowed to do this, but in mid-air the ropes cracked and the barrel turned. Other than to add quick pains to the misery of the man inside no damage was done, and he was rolled at length on the floor of the sub-cellar. Even then there was an interminable interval before the last foot had shuffled out and the key turned. With his knife Gershuni slit the leather, was doused with sauerkraut, an allopathic mess provocative of eternal dyspepsia. Down it came over his saucepan, and into his eyes and mouth and neck. Then he felt the wrench of a stout pair of hands, the barrel head gave way, and his nose was in the free air again.

His rescuer was one of the revolutionists who had been planning the escape from without the prison, and who had dug a narrow tunnel from the courtyard

MAN WHOSE WEATHER PREDICTIONS USUALLY CAME TRUE.

Did Not See Use of Spending Millions on "Foolish Theories," When a Bone Would Do.

Elias Hartz, who enjoyed a national reputation as a "goose-bone" weather prophet, and was for years one of the most unique characters of Reading, Penn., is dead, at the age of 92 years.

When a young man he learned the science of reading the markings on the breastbone of a goose and foretelling the weather for the winter months. It was his custom to take a healthy, well-fed goose of the spring hatching and have it served for his Thanksgiving-day dinner. The breastbone was then carefully cleaned to show all the markings and fine lines. From his readings of these Hartz foretold the weather from that day until Easter, and, strange as it may appear, about 90 per cent. of his "guesses" were good. Owing to ill-health he made no predictions during the last two years of his life.

PREDICTS HARD WINTER.

In the fall of 1904, after examining the bone, he shook his head and said:

"This is going to be one of the severest winters that this section has ever experienced."

He then picked up the bone and remarked: "You see that black ridge running through the entire length of the bone? Well, that is the first one of that kind I ever came across. The winter will open suddenly and it will continue cold all the way through. The ice will be very heavy, and the cold intense and continuous. There will not be so many storms. The bone does not show that. There will be a slight break-up during the middle of the winter, but it will be of very short duration, when we will have another cold spell, which will continue until late in March."

PROPHECY COMES TRUE.

He advised people to fill their coal bins. These predictions were borne out, and no one was more gratified than Mr. Hartz himself. He said that he did not love cold weather any too well, but he was proud to say that his predictions could not be questioned.

He did not think much of the weather bureau, regarding it as a useless expense. "Why spend millions on working out foolish theories when a goose bone costs a dollar or so?" he declared. He was genial and cheerful, and ever ready to tell his neighbors about the coming winter when he had eaten his Thanksgiving goose. He usually refused to diagnose any other goose bone.

BADLY BITTEN BY A CAT.

A Michigan Man Has a Painful and Unique Experience.

Horace J. Stevens of Houghton, Mich., an authority on copper and its production, is in New Orleans recovering from an experience probably more painful and unique than falls to the lot of men. It was caused by the injection of infected serum from the brain of a rabbit into his abdomen as a cure for hydrophobia.

Mr. Stevens was bitten by a housecat on December 26, 1906, while trying to rescue his young daughter, who was attacked by the animal. He was given the Pasteur treatment in Chicago three weeks later and, while convalescent, went to New Orleans with his wife and daughter to see the Mardi Gras.

While passing through Southern Indiana a case of blood poisoning developed, which became so far advanced by the time he reached New Orleans that Mr. Stevens had to be taken to the Hotel Dieu. There he received the most careful treatment and won in the battle for life, when the chances were about 1,000 to 1 against him.

CURIOUS WAYS OF ARRANGING MATRIMONIAL UNIONS.

How They Are Arranged—Meeting of the Lovers—Status of the Divorced.

The average Mexican does not think of marriage until he has at his disposal a sum more than moderate, if he happens to belong to the higher strata of society, nor until it is consented to by the unanimous vote of every one of the members of the family. Instances can be mentioned of two young persons who have never met each other and in whose minds the idea of matrimony has never yet entered, says the Mexican Herald, becoming man and wife through the whim of their parents.

It may be that the family of the bridegroom looks upon his matrimonial union with a certain girl who may happen to be the daughter of a magnate, as the means of avoiding bankruptcy; it may be that the father of the bride considers her alliance with the son of a politician

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The general topics of conversation about extreme heat, beautiful weather and the like are in such cases strictly in order, and the suggestion is never made to take "her" out for a stroll or a short drive—that would set the house on fire. A moderately large bank account may enable the visitor to invite her family to attend the opera, but this means that all chances for the exchange of amorous expressions

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Then Paris took up the idea and the Departmental Committee on Cheap Habitations was placed in charge. The circulars to manufacturers invited them to send in complete outfits for small apartments combining comfort, solidity, beauty and economy. Above all, it was enjoined that all vulgar pretence and false luxury should be eliminated from the designs.

The exhibition was opened in February. There were several hundred exhibits of all classes and more than 60,000 persons visited it. It closed at the end of March and fourteen prizes were awarded by a jury composed of Senators, artists, manufacturers and an official of the Department of Labor.

Now the subject has been taken up by the Society of Popular Art and a preliminary report has been prepared looking to the co-operation of architects, hygienists and social economists in supervising the plans for all cheap dwellings hereafter to be erected in the capital and also to forward the cause of aesthetic furnishing by lectures, tracts and more exhibitions.

WONDERS OF OLDEN TIMES.

Works of Seventeenth Century Inventor Too New to be Considered Practical.

The Marquis of Worcester, who wrote concerning many things about 1650 to 1660, had a knowledge and grasp of mechanical problems that would give him a high position in the ranks of workers even at the present day.

In aerial navigation, says the Contract Journal, he tells us of perfected inventions; "How to make an artificial bird to fly which way and as long as one pleaseth, by or against the wind." Again, "How to make a man fly, which," he says, "I have tried with a little boy of 10 years old in a barn from one end to the other on a haymow." In these days of wireless telegraphy we take little note of visual signalling, but in those days it was a great departure to have devised methods of signalling at a distance, such methods being available both by day and night.

Of instruments of destruction he had plenty. How like an infernal machine such a description reads, as "An engine, portable in one's pocket, which may be carried and fastened on the inside of the greatest ship, and at any appointed minute, though a week after, either of day or night, it shall irreversibly sink that ship." Here is something which seems to be akin to a torpedo or mine: "A way, from a mile off, to dive and fasten a like engine to any ship, so as it may punctually work the same effect."

But while he tried to perfect methods of destruction, he also knew "how to prevent and safeguard any ship from such an attempt by day or night." Steam navigation, after all, is only of the last century, but the Marquis had "a way to make a boat work itself against wind and tide," evidently using steam as in others of his schemes, such as raising water.

In fact, he was a man who lived in an age wherein his inventiveness was misunderstood. Had he lived later no doubt many of his devices would have been practically and commercially developed. It is comparatively easy to get the merits of an improvement understood, but it is very difficult to get any one to consider something which is said to be an entirely new departure.

THAT'S ANOTHER MATTER.

"But I don't love you," objected the young woman.

"Then, why," howled the indignant youth, referring hastily to divers memoranda in his pocket diary, "did you eat a total of sixty-five boxes of chocolates I bought you during the past year if you didn't love me?"

"Because," she said, with a rapt expression on her lovely features, "I do love chocolate!"

pepsia. Down it came over his forehead, and into his eyes and mouth and neck. Then he felt the wrench of a stout pair of hands, the barrel head gave way, and his nose was in the free air again.

His rescuer was one of the revolutionists who had been planning the escape from without the prison, and who had dug a narrow tunnel from the courtyard back of the storage house to the sub-cellar. The two of them crawled into the tunnel and waited for a signal.

IT WAS A LONG WAIT.

They thought twice that they were discovered. All of the officers' houses faced on the court. Some children were playing in the yard. "Catch him, catch him!" they cried, and a dog came running to the mouth of the tunnel. Gershuni hid once read that if you fix your eyes stealthily enough on an animal he will turn and go. This he tried. The dog stopped and looked, and then with an air of "It's none of my business," trotted off. Later a soldier came with two buckets of water. He was sure to have seen them, when, of a sudden, he turned his back squarely on the opening and went about his business—"not very polite you may say, but I thought it the height of courtesy."

The signal came; by skirting the houses the two men reached the outside of the village, and across some rough hills to where a horse and wagon were in waiting for them. Gershuni had had a razor, and in the sub-cellar had shaved his beard and changed his clothes; he was a working man now instead of a prisoner. They drove for two days and two nights without a stop, reaching Manchuria, and thereafter he went on in the guise of a Russian tramp, directed by friends of the revolution at each point to the man to look for at the next stopping place. When you ask for more particulars as to his long flight to the coast, and how he reached Japan, you get a shrug of the shoulders and a terse: "They are my friends." Nagasaki, Tokio, Yokohama, Honolulu and San Francisco, December 5. Since then Gershuni has been addressing Yiddish and Russian mass meetings in American cities.

KAISER IS ISOLATED.

A German Paper Sarcastically Outlines the Situation.

One of the most amusing and suggestive comments in the German press on the present alleged rivalry between Great Britain and Germany is the following passage taken from the Rhenish Westphalian Gazette, a leading German journal of aggressively patriotic views:

"Two players are sitting opposite to one another engaged in a stubborn contest on the European chessboard. One of them (Edward VII.) is a cool, calculating, and quiet player, while the other (William II.) is young, full of vivacity, the reverse of calculating, rich in ideas and fantastic imagination.

"There is no longer any doubt which of these players will gain the victory, so long as the contest is confined to the diplomatic chessboard. William II. is already checkmated.

"None of all those princes and kings whom he visited in the earlier years of his reign, and whose friendship he gained has remained true to him, except the aged Emperor Francis Joseph and the proprietor of the greatest gambling hell in the world (the reigning prince of Monaco). All the others have quitted their seats at the German Emperor's banquetting table, some noisily and others noiselessly, because, so to speak, the political cuisine offered to them in Berlin no longer suited their tastes.

"All the marks of friendship, all the words of praise, all the presents, all the orders and decorations which the German Emperor has dealt out so lavishly to foreigners, and even his own passionate prayers, have been fruitless, and William II. now remains in isolated eminence."

Russia has within her empire 56,000 miles of navigable rivers.

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Mr. Stevens says that the last injection he received of the rabbit's brain serum must have been decayed and a tablespoonful of that poisonous matter injected into his abdomen produced septicemia.

He will require four weeks more for the wounds to heal entirely, after which medical authorities say Mr. Stevens will be immune from hydrophobia for about four years.

THE DUMB MAN SPOKE.

A Falling Syphon Frightened Him Into Speech.

The superstitious may like to know that it is lucky to drop a lemonade syphon. Richard Boorer, a forty-two years old inmate of Croydon Workhouse, England, is prepared to prove it.

For nearly six years he has been dumb; now he has recovered his speech through a slight accident. He speaks slowly, as one having difficulty with a strange tongue, and now and then he hesitates for a word. That and the glad ring in his voice speak of his long years of silence.

"It was in August, 1901, that I lost my voice," he said. "I was then working at West Drayton for the Rotary Photographic Company. One day, as I came down the stairs, I fell over a dog, and the shock took away my speech all at once.

"I saw several doctors, spending all my savings in fees, but they could do nothing for me. The only hope they held out was that a second shock might one day give me my speech again.

"I was soon out of work, and finally had to enter Lambeth Workhouse destitute. They sent me on here in March, 1904, as Croydon is my native place.

"All this time I have had to carry a piece of slate about with me, and wrote down anything I wanted to say.

"On Monday morning I was putting one of the officers' bedrooms tidy, when I pulled over a lemonade syphon from a high cupboard, but caught it as it fell. The shock was only slight, but in the excitement of the moment I said 'Oh, Lord!' and then I realized that I could speak again. But it still seems strange. Happy? Why, it's a new life.

"That was a lucky syphon for me, and they're going to let me keep it. I hope to leave here soon, as Messrs. Bender & Lewis, the Croydon photographers, for whom I worked many years ago, have offered to take me back as soon as the doctors think I may leave. My old mother lives in London. I've already written, telling her the good news, and now I'm anxious to go and speak to her."

SHOOKUM JIM.

He was Made Free But Became Too Fond of Fire Water.

Shookum Jim, the Indian who accompanied George Cormack, the discoverer of the Klondike gold fields, was asked by the grateful Dominion what he wished as a token of his country's gratitude.

With a nobility that at the time rang all over the Dominion, Jim replied to the Government's commissioner, "I want no reward for the doing of my simple duty. There is one thing, however, that I will accept, and only one. If the Government wishes to reward me, let it make me a free man."

Jim got his certificate. Five minutes afterwards he was on his way to the nearest saloon.

His visits grew more and more frequent, and the people of the neighborhood began to understand his anxiety to be made a British citizen.

Jim is not made to stand the heady beverage he loves, but should he live, and should he behave himself, he will be present at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition at Seattle in 1909.

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BETWEEN THE LOVERS.

are lost, for it is his duty to offer his arm to "mother" and wait upon her until their return from the theatre, aside from securing seats for every member of the family, sometimes including the servants.

The divorce laws now in force in the United States have been severely and repeatedly criticized in private by both men and women of the higher class in this country, on the ground that man and woman, once united in matrimony, ought never to separate.

The theory is too deeply rooted in their minds to permit a man or a woman to resort to the court of divorce in Mexico, but it is never adhered to as a principle; it is simply a question of self-respect. The separation of husband and wife excludes both from high society, and even their sons and daughters are made to feel the effects of public scorn; sometimes it bars the son or daughter from matrimony, while social intercourse becomes impossible for the divorced husband and wife.

DRINK CREATES TUBERCULOSIS.

French Savant Finds It Begins at Right Top of Lung.

Prof. Lancereux, a member of the Paris Academy of Medicine, and one of the greatest authorities in France on alcoholism, declares that the abuse of spirituous liquors is responsible for a new variety of tuberculosis.

Tuberculosis of the hard drinker develops first, according to Prof. Lancereux, at the right top of the lung, toward the back, whereas ordinary tuberculosis begins at the left top and toward the front of the lung.

"This is an undeniable fact," says Prof. Lancereux, "and whereas a century ago it was universally recognized that tuberculosis began at the left top and in the front part of the lung, it is now quite the contrary in a majority of cases. Many legislative measures have been taken to prevent the spread of tuberculosis, but the only efficacious one would be to check the march of alcoholism."

In connection with this Prof. Berthelemy, a professor of the Sorbonne, has gathered statistics showing that the number of wineshops in France has increased since 1880 from 355,000 to 475,000, and the amount of alcohol consumed has proportionately increased from 500,000 hectoliters to 2,600,000. Prof. Berthelemy considers that a direct outcome of this year was the increase in the number of insane from 47,000 in 1880 to 70,000 ten years later, the increase of suicides from 6,400 to 9,000, and the increase of murders from 160 to 200.

BIG EUROPEAN BANQUETS.

Aberdeen Dinner With 2,400 Guests—Feast for French Mayors.

The 1900 Club banquet for the colonial Ministers at the Albert Hall, London, with its 1,600 guests, is certainly of the imposing scale, but it is scarcely, as stated by a contemporary, the "second largest on record," the premier place being being awarded to Lord Strathcona's Aberdeen dinner, at which the guests numbered 2,400, says the Westminster Gazette.

Some years ago the late Lady Burdett-Coutts feasted 2,000 people at her house at Highgate, King Edward being among her guests. A little later His Royal Highness (as he then was) was one of 3,000 guests who sat down to a dinner in London; 2,500 were present at the banquet in honor of the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour in Waverley Market, Edinburgh, some time ago.

But even such gargantuan feasts cannot compare with the banquet in 1889 at the Palais de l'Industrie, Paris, which was enjoyed by 13,000 Mayors of French towns, in addition to 2,000 other diners; nor with the feast Sir Watkin W. Wynne once gave in Wynn's Park to 15,000 neighbors, a banquet at which 16 hogsheads and 1,440 bottles of ale were consumed.

When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes the scalp healthy. The hair stays in. It cannot do anything else. It's nature's way.

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The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald.....	\$1 00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1 50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2 25



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Scientific American.

DENBIGH.

R. Mayor, of Philadelphia, who, last summer, with one of his daughters, spent about a month here, has enjoyed our bracing mountain air, and the romantic scenery of this vicinity so well that he has returned this year earlier in the season, bringing two of his daughters with him. They are guests at the Chatsen house and enjoy their daily drives, boating, and rambles in the vicinity very much.

Revs. O. Linke, of Conestogo, and E. Holm, of Stratford, are staying a few days at the parsonage, and will assist Rev. G. Dacchael in conducting a series of missionary services in the Lutheran church at Raglan. Next week they intend to undertake a trip to Pembroke, to attend the annual sessions of the Lutheran synod of Canada, which will be held there this year and begin on the 30th inst.

The court of revision for Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby for this year will be held at the Chatsen house, on Saturday, June 1st.

DENBIGH ROAD.

The farmers on this road have about completed seeding and are finishing planting.

The cold backward spring has prevented the grass from growing as fast as in other springs and farmers have been compelled to feed longer than usual and in consequence some are having to buy hay.

House cleaning and whipping carpets are the order of the day.

Mr. Allen Oliver attended the district meeting recently held in Trinity Methodist church, Napanee.

Mr. O. Davis and wife from Gravel Road, and Allen Oliver and wife, spent the 24th visiting friends on this road.

Rev. H. Strike, wife and family, spent the 24th at Mr. H. W. Sager's.

A good number from here went to Picton by the different steamers to visit friends and attend the races.

Mr. Fred Bowen has about completed a new addition to his house which adds much to the appearance of the original.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. (SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
E. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Tin Filled Teeth.

"Do you know that tooth is filled with tin?" asked the dentist, tapping one of his patient's molars with his little pick.

"Indeed I do. That was filled years ago by a country dentist, and it is the best filling I have ever had put in a tooth."

"Of course it is. It is a pity more people do not know that fact. The only trouble is that tin is so hard to manipulate it costs more than gold filling, and people will not pay the price for anything which sounds so cheap as tin. I have one customer, though, who is educated. He is a Wall street broker, and he will not let me put any other kind of filling into his teeth except tin. He pays me \$20 an hour and lets me take all the time that is necessary. It is not so expensive as it seems at first, however, for once in a tin filling never has to be renewed, whereas gold often does."

The Boat For the Missouri.

The eccentric and variable Missouri river has "a personal friend" in George Fitch, who declares in the American

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS - CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Almonds -
Rochelle Salt -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
El Carabana Seed -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Waterproof Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Bad Symptoms.

The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weakness and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated and such cases often run into maladies which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally.

No medicine extant has such a long and numerous record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong professional endorsement of each of its several ingredients—worth more than any number of ordinary non-professional testimonials. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath.

In any condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of this "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It will often prevent them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor

Street Names in City of Mexico.

The street nomenclature in the City of Mexico is even more puzzling than that in New Orleans. Each block has a different name. Following the same street, you successively go through the streets of St. Augustine, of the Angel, of the Holy Ghost, of St. Joseph, etc. From the street of the Rats you pass to the street of the Crosses; from the street of the Gate of Heaven to that of the Love of God. Every shop also has a special name, as was the custom formerly in Europe. I regret that I did not jot down many curious ones. I only remember a "pulque" drinking shop called Los Perros (the Dogs), thus plainly telling the frequenters what they are going to. Another "pulqueria," directly opposite a church, calls itself boldly El Castillo del Diablo (the Castle of the Devil). Another is San Lunes (St. Monday). The Mexican workman always celebrates Monday as a day of rest and dissipation. He will work on Sunday, but not on Monday.

Would Open Them.

"You told me your husband had large, fine eyes. I didn't notice it."
"Wait a minute or two till the milliner comes along with my new hat and the bill."

Unfortunate.

She—So you told Lady Buncombe she looked as young as her daughter. That caught the old lady, I know. He—Yes, but it lost me the daughter.

From Gossamer we get the custom of

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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Never Loses His Head.
Many years ago, when William J. Stillman of New York city was reporting a disturbance in Greece for the London Times, a report was sent out that he had been beleaguered. One of his friends, hearing the report, telegraphed to the correspondent this message: "Rumor here that your head has been taken off. Is it true?" It was not until the message had been sent that it occurred to the sender that if the rumor were true Stillman would be the last man in the world to speak about it. But the message reached Stillman, and this was his reply: "My dear boy, a newspaper man never loses his head."

A Story of Whewell.
Sydney Smith said of the great Dr. Whewell, master of Trinity college, that "science was his forte and omniscience his foible." On one occasion two fellows of the college, thinking to get beyond his range, read up the subject of Chinese metaphysics and then disputed about it in the doctor's presence. He listened in silence for a time and then observed, "Ah, I see you have been reading a paper which I wrote for an encyclopedia of science."

A Mean Advantage.
"You say he accused you of being untruthful?"
"That's what happened," answered Pete, with much embarrassment. "And lives to tell the tale?"
"Well, you see he used long words in such a roundabout way that he was out of town before I had figgered out exactly what he meant."

Siamese Object to Walking.
The Siamese, above all nations in the world, hate to walk. No such mode of progression is tolerated by a Siamese if he or she can by any means ride. A Venetian gondolier will walk sometimes, even a Hollander will ride on his rough cart, but a Bangkok man—not if he can help it. His family boat for him.

Attentions Ceased.
"Is Willie still paying attention to Lillie?"
"No."
"Did he jilt her?"
"No; he married her."—Illustrated.

Not Her Full Weight.
Lettie—Lettie, Letta, you'll break fragile table with your full weight.
Lettie—I haven't my full weight; I'm standing on one foot.

That hacking cough continues
Because your system is exhausted and
your powers of resistance weakened.
Take Scott's Emulsion.
It builds up and strengthens your entire system.
It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so
pared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.
ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00

The Boat For the Missouri.
The eccentric and variable Missouri river has "a personal friend" in George Fitch, who declares in the American Magazine that the stream is navigable enough if only the steamboats would conform to its peculiarities. "The Missouri river steamboat," says Mr. Fitch, "should be shallow, lithe, deep chested and exceedingly strong in the stern wheel. It should be hinged in the middle and should be fitted with a suction dredge, so that when it cannot climb over a sand bar it can assimilate it. The Missouri river steamboat should be able to make use of a channel, but should not have to depend upon it. A steamer that cannot on occasion climb a steep clay bank, go across a cornfield and corner a river that is trying to get away has little excuse for trying to navigate the Missouri."

The Oldest Book.
The oldest book in the world to which a positive date can be assigned is an assortment of proverbs somewhat after the style of the proverbs collected by Solomon. The work is accredited to Ptah-hotep, an Egyptian king, and Egyptologists assign to it an antiquity of at least 300 B. C. Abraham was called to leave his home in Ur of the Chaldees 1921 B. C., so that this volume was written 1,100 years before the beginning of Jewish history. The deluge is placed by most chronologists at B. C. 2348, so the book, if its dating is correct, must have been written before the flood. Methuselah was born B. C. 3317, so that this papyrus was prepared and these proverbs were collected when the oldest man on record was a lively young fellow of 200 years.

She Got Wise.
A Laramie woman went to the theater the other night with some friends, but when they were seated she was separated from her friends by a man and woman who seemed to pay no attention to each other. The woman figured out that if the two people would sit over a seat she could sit with her friends. Bracing up her nerve, she said sweetly to the man, "Beg pardon, are you here alone?" The man stared at the curtain as if he were drawing a salary for it. "I beg pardon," the woman said a little louder, "are you alone?" "Get wise," whispered the man hoarsely through the extreme corner of his mouth; "this is my wife."—Laramie Boomerang.

South American Oil Birds.
One of the animal curiosities of South America is the "oil bird," or guacharo. It breeds in rocky caves on the mainland, and one of its favorite haunts is the island of Trinidad. It lays its eggs in a nest made of mud, and the young birds are prodigiously fat. The natives melt the fat down in clay pots and produce from it a kind of butter. The caves inhabited by the birds are usually accessible only from the sea, and the hunting of them is sometimes an exciting sport.

time will. It will often prevent them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.
Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.
Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 50 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Don't hunt trouble. It will find you. There is not the slightest sense back of a great deal of hope.
When a man talks about his principles, he usually means his prejudices.
There isn't a great deal of sunshine in the smile a man produces when he loses.
A man is always willing to lend a helping hand, but he does hate to lend money.
The man who wants to sell it is usually the one who has the least political influence.
The man who brags usually has a lot to say about the things he is going to do. What he has done is far less important.
When a man stops to listen to two others arguing, he isn't after information. He wants to butt in and air his own views on one side or the other.

Her Ambition.
This incident was told by an actress who was once playing Rosalind, and playing it, as she fancied, rather acceptably. As she entered her dressing room at the theater one night a note from a woman was handed to her which read in this wise:
"Dere lady I work for a dentist but I have spoiled so many of his teeth saying over your part in the play that now I can say it just as well as you do, and I want you to let me try it tonight and see if I can't for the dentist says he cannot have me any more and I must pay for his teeth, and so I must go on the stage and I will be here at 7 o'clock."
The exchange was not made.

"Not Worth a Curse."
Curse, anything worthless. Corruption of the old English word kersa, a small, sour wild cherry; French, cerise; German, kirsch. "Vision of Piers Plowman."
Wisdom and witt nowa is not worth a kersa.
But if it be carded with cootis as clothers Kembe their woole.
The expression "not worth a curse" used frequently nowadays is therefore not properly profane, though it is frequently intensified by a profane expletive.

A Little In Doubt.
Hostess—I hope we shall see you again next Wednesday. I'm giving a dance. Mr. Young—I'm awfully sorry, but I'm going to a wedding. Hostess—Oh, indeed! I'm sure you'll enjoy yourself far more. Mr. Young—I'm not so sure. You see, it's my own wedding.

Recipe For Happiness.
To watch the corn grow or the blossoms set, to draw hard breath over plowshare or spade, to read, to think, to love, to pray—these are the things that make men happy.

Animals to the number of 70,000,000 are killed yearly for the sake of their fur.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

looked as young as her daughter. That caught the old lady, I know. He—Yes, but it lost me the daughter.

From Germany we get the custom of celebrating gold and silver weddings.

Deliberate Case Of Grave-Robbing

Remarkable Experience of Well-known Forest Citizen Vouched for by Baptist Minister and Local Druggists.

Forest, May 2nd, 1907.—The following facts, vouched for by Rev. C. E. Burrell, Baptist minister, and Ralph E. Scott, the well-known local druggist, is incontrovertible evidence that even when physicians have abandoned hope, there is still a way whereby the grave may be cheated of its prey.
John A. Galbraith is a well-to-do farmer, living in Pivmpton Township, about five miles from Forest. He is 5 feet 9 inches in height, and about 46 years of age. He enjoyed good health until early in 1906, when he had a severe attack of pleuro pneumonia which apparently broke up his whole system. In speaking of the case to the Forest Free Press, he said—
"I did not seem able to gain any strength after the attack of pneumonia. One doctor said that tuberculosis had developed, that I could not recover, and advised me to settle all my affairs as quickly as possible. This was the condition I was when my pastor, Rev. C. E. Burrell, of the Baptist Church, advised me to try Psychine, and procured for me a trial bottle. This was in May, 1906, and at that time I was reduced in weight to 120 pounds. The Psychine seemed to do good from the start, and I continued until I had used about \$15 worth from Scott's Drug Store, Forest. I gained in weight at the rate of a pound a day until I went up to 150 pounds, steadily regaining my strength and feeling better. I actually had to have my clothes enlarged, not through any compulsion, but owing to a putting on of good solid flesh all over. I have resumed my work and have gone through this severe and sickly winter with nothing worse than an attack of grip, which my system was able to throw off without any serious results.
I give this statement for the purpose of showing how Psychine has probably saved my life, and in the hope that others may likewise be benefited by its use.
"J. A. GALBRAITH."
"Mr. J. A. Galbraith is a prominent member of my church, trusted by his neighbors and highly respected throughout the entire community. His case has attracted very considerable attention. He was a pitiable case, indeed; in the prime of life and with the brightest of prospects to be suddenly stricken down in the midst of it all. Visiting him after his physicians had pronounced his case hopeless (and, indeed, set the date at about which he would likely pass away), and observing pretty closely his condition, it occurred to me that Psychine, which I had used in my own family with wonderful results, might benefit him. I strongly recommended it to him, and he began its use. The result was truly wonderful. Almost immediately he began to improve and soon was able to be out again. He apparently regained his old health and was able to take up once again his old duties on his large farm and to perform them with comparative ease and comfort. The improvement was permanent, and he is to-day apparently just as well as ever. He gives all the credit for his recovery, under God, to Psychine."
"C. E. BURRELL,
"Baptist Pastor."
"I have read the statements made by Mr. J. A. Galbraith and Rev. C. E. Burrell regarding the results of the use of Psychine. I know both gentlemen personally and can heartily endorse all that they have said. Mr. Galbraith obtained his supply of Psychine at my drug store, saying from time to time that it had done him good. I took an interest in his case, and noted a steady improvement. Altogether I sold him about \$15.00 worth. Psychine is having a big run here, and as far as I know is always used with beneficial results."
"RALPH E. SCOTT,
"Forest, May 1st 1907."

Gone at Five

By
LOUISE MERRIFIELD.

Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.

"And now, ladies and gentlemen, we have this fine old piece of black walnut. Must have cost at least \$75 fifty years ago. Just observe the hand carving, will you? Every one of those bunches of acorns is hand carved. Mirror real French bevel. See that initial hand carved right into the wood on top? That capital K stands for Kittredge, and this here bureau is part of the original black walnut, marble topped bedroom suit that old Grandpa Kittredge bought in Boston fifty-two years ago. Ain't that so, Mrs. Kittredge?"

Standing near the veranda steps was Grandma Kittredge, slender, erect and dignified in her mourning. Her sweet old face was tear stained, but courageous, as she watched her precious furniture go under the hammer, piece by piece. It was hard, nobody knew how hard, but they were all kind to her, and even old Billy Masters, the auctioneer, was making it just as easy for her as he could, and, standing next to her, one arm around her waist and the other hand holding hers in a close clasp of loving comfort, was Kitty—Kitty, for whose sake the old home and all it held were being sold.

With that soft, young hand holding hers the strength came back to her as she remembered what it meant for Kitty's sake each time one of the old dear things was sold, and now, even when the first piece of her wedding suit was put up, she smiled bravely, closed her eyes to force back the tears and answered:

"That is so, Billy."

They had bought it on their wedding trip—the black walnut "set," as she called it. It had been made to order in Boston, and she remembered how proud she had been of even the initial on each headpiece, the initial that she had taken for her own through life only a few weeks before.

"There's nothing too good for my bride to take back home with her," Tom Kittredge had said proudly. "And you, shall have the marble tops, too, Kitty, darling."

Marble tops! And today old Billy was telling her neighbors to bid up, that even the marble tops were worth buying for gravestones; real, good, flawless marble was getting so scarce. The tears forced their way through her lashes this time, and Kitty junior, seeing them fall on the hand she held, raised it to her lips and kissed them away.

"Don't cry, grandma," she whispered. "I'll win it all back for you, dearest. Don't you cry."

Then while Billy's voice sounded far off she closed her eyes to shut out his figure standing on one of her dining room chairs, shut out the scattered crowd of old neighbors and strangers that spread out over the lawn in front of the big colonial Kittredge home-stand, and reasoned it all out with herself again—how it must be for Kitty's sake. Kitty the Third, as they had called her when Kitty the Second had laughed and cried the first time her baby daughter was laid in her arms by Kitty the First. And today Kitty the First was only poor old Grandma Kittredge, and Kitty the Second lay up under the pines in the judge's family lot on the hillside next to the judge himself, and only little seventeen-year-old Kitty was left.

It was right that the old should have

come out hard.

"It's fearful-hefty, Mis' Kittredge," he said, tipping it up against a tree to get at the back better, and then something happened—something so amazing that it stopped the whole Kittredge auction, for as Dick's hands pulled on the hand carved, acorn trimmed bottom piece along the side it gave way in his grasp and fell out, and there in the bright sunshine lay exposed Judge Kittredge's private home bank.

"Of course, grandma, you'll do just as you please," Kitty the Third said after every one had gone and Billy and Dick had carried all the precious unsold things back to their places in the house, "but Dudley and I would love to have you live with us in town."

Grandma Kittredge smiled happily to herself and stayed gently back and forth in her little low sewing rocker that Miss Podmore had kept her eye on ever since the sale had begun.

"Well, it's real sweet of you to say so, dearie," she answered, "and I know you both mean it, but as long as there's the means to keep it with—how much did Dudley say your grandpa had put in that drawer—twelve thousand and some odd? Well, I kind of think that I'll stay right here. You can come out to visit me often, and there may be others to consider, you know."

"Others?" said Kitty the Third inquiringly. "Others, grandma?"

"There may be Kitty the Fourth some day, dear heart, who would love the old place and even the furniture some day, dearie, when you are old, too, and I am up with grandpa on the hill, and black walnut furniture has come in style again."

And while she folded her arms about the girlish figure kneeling beside her the sweet old face was full of a half merry, quizzical tenderness as she added, "Some day when mission style's gone out of date, dearie, so we'll keep every dear old piece that came from Boston years ago."

Salt and Fresh Water Lakes.

Fresh water lakes are always only expansions of rivers, due to the particular topographical configuration of a valley. They are all characterized by the fact that the water that they receive runs out either continuously or intermittently and that the chemical constitution of their water remains constantly the same as that of the streams and rivers of the same region. Salt lakes, on the other hand, are always closed basins, without outlet, and their water is removed only by surface evaporation. These facts being well understood, we see at once why the former lakes contain fresh water and the others salt water. Water is nature's great solvent. Hardly a single substance, simple or compound, escapes its dissolving action. Consequently the water that flows over the earth's surface or in its depths contains constantly in solution substances that finally accumulate in the great common reservoir, the ocean, whose mass, removed only by evaporation, becomes more and more charged with saline matter.—Paris Cosmos.

The Provisions of His Will.

The widow of a little village grocer was industriously placing the large, rosy cheeked apples on the top of the diminutive shriveled ones in the barrel when, with his well known martial tread, Farmer Giles entered the establishment.

"I want that tub o' butter," he said, "an' those hams, an' that lot o' sugar, an'—"

The shopkeeper rubbed her hands together with delight.

"Yes, sir," she beamed; "delighted to serve you. I'm sure. And what else

THE JOY OF LIVING.

If you want to realize all the joy there is in living in this Canada of ours, at Springtime, you should ride a wheel; it brings you in touch with nature. It gives you Exercise, Fresh Air, Sunshine,

SO RIDE A GOOD WHEEL AND FEEL THAT YOU ARE ALIVE,



The Cleveland, Massey 'Silver Ribbon'
Perfect, Brantford, Imperial,
Rambler and Blue Flyer.

WITH LATEST IMPROVEMENTS GUARANTEED,
ALWAYS SMOOTH, EASY AND
PLEASANT GOING.

Manufactured and Guaranteed by

Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited.

"Makers of the World's Best Bicycles"

Toronto Junction, Canada.

BRANCHES: Vancouver, Winnipeg, Melbourne, Aust.

W. J. Normile, Local Representative

Knew More Than the Judge.

Justice Maule, one of the greatest judicial wits of England, had doubts as to the credibility of a witness on one occasion, and the man declared that he had been "wedded to truth" from infancy. "That may be," said the justice, "but the question is how long have you been divorced?" A little girl was a witness before him, and he proceeded to ascertain whether she knew the nature of an oath. The child in answer to questions said she would go to heaven if she told the truth, but would go to the other place if she told lies. "Are you sure of that, my dear?" Justice Maule asked. "Yes, sir, quite sure." "Let her be sworn," said the

Changing His Colors.

Every Sunday a young bootblack in New York attended a mission school. This school, through its well meaning teachers, decided to have a Christmas tree. The gifts for the pupils were provided for them by the teachers and some patrons of the school.

Jimmy, the bootblack, was there Christmas eve, but was much disappointed when his present proved to be a copy of Browning's poems. He folded it carefully in the paper in which he received it and took it home.

The next Sunday the superintendent of the mission school announced that any child who was disappointed with his or her gift could exchange it.

Kitty and the Second lay under the pines in the judge's family lot on the hillside next to the judge himself, and only little seventeen-year-old Kitty was left.

It was right that the girl should have the full benefit from the old place, Grandma Kittredge told herself over and over again. She, too, would be sleeping up under the pines before long, and then only little Kitty the Third would be left, and what good would all the old fashioned furniture be to her? Dudley liked new things, and they were going to live in New York after they were married. She had heard him telling Kitty how artistically and effectively he would furnish up an apartment for her, "all in mission style."

Grandma Kittredge had wondered vaguely what, the mission style was, but she said nothing. It was perfectly natural for Kitty to want her own things, just as that other Kitty years ago had wanted to go up to Boston and have the joy of buying her own things for the home wonderful. Of course Kitty the Third couldn't understand how she loved each piece of furniture. She was too young. How could she feel sad over the old bureau without the memory of the little baby garments that had been tucked away in its drawers years and years ago, of the dear old solid mirror that had reflected the face of that other bride from Boston and beside her, bending over her shoulder, the laughing, merry, tender eyed Tom Kittredge? Fifty-two years ago it was, but how could Kitty understand? But it was for the best—surely it was all for the best—Grandma Kittredge kept telling herself, for the young people wanted to go to New York to live, and she was to go too. They were very, very kind to her. She could not stay in the old house all alone, and then, there was no money to keep it up with.

Money? She had hardly ever bothered about the word until the judge had died. There had always been plenty of money. She had never even asked how much or what was left. The judge was the judge—that was enough. His father had owned the big white colonial mansion upon the hill before him, and even the new trolley line that cut across the front lawn in the interests of modern improvements had not taken the beauty and dignity away from the old place.

But after that last quiet ride in the spring sunshine out to the pines on the hillside they had told her gently and carefully, so as not to worry her too much, that there was no money left—that the judge had left nothing except the old home and the land it stood on.

She had tried so hard to reason it out for herself. It was not like Tom to let things go along like that and never tell her. And they had always had plenty. Kitty had gone to college with the other girls. There had never a word been said of money.

"Going, going, gone—to Miss Podmore for five." Billy's voice broke in on her reverie. "Better take that glass right off, Miss Podmore, and the marble, too, so as it won't get smashed. Dick here will help you. And you might as well bid up on the rest of the set. It's a shame to break it."

"Land, I don't want the heavy old stuff!" exclaimed Sue Podmore, staring blankly at the big old bureau. "My ceiling's too low for that top piece, and it's so heavy to lug around. I only bid up five because it did seem such a pity. I felt as if we were fairly insulting the old thing cheapening it so. But I don't want it."

Didn't want it when it was worth its weight in gold to her! Grandma Kittredge crossed over to where Dick Lane was trying to take the screws out of the mirror, the screws that had not been loosened for fifty-two years and

an' those names, an' that lot o' sugar, an'—"
The shopkeeper rubbed her hands together with delight.
"Yes, sir," she beamed; "delighted to serve you, I'm sure. And what else may I supply you with?"
"Well," went on Mr. Giles, "there's all them bottles of tomato sauce, an' them boxes o' biscuits, an'—an' all that other stuff," he concluded vaguely, sweeping his hand round the shop.
"Good gracious!" exclaimed the widow, now rather alarmed. "Whatever do you want with all them goods?"
"I dunno, I'm sure," was the farmer's puzzled reply, "but I'm the executor of your late husband's will, an' the lawyer's just told me it's my duty to carry out the provisions, so come on. I've got three lay carts waitin' outside!"

Told by the Cards.

A young woman told a tale of cruel desertion to the officers of an east side charitable institution in New York, and when her case had been disposed of she started to leave the room, wailing, "If I had only believed the cards!" She was asked to explain and said: "We were engaged in Bohemia and our parents were pleased with the match. It was all agreed what I should receive, and we were happy. Then my father, to find out more about the young man, invited him to play cards with him three times, and when the third card evening was over he said 'No.' 'Only in cards a man shows his true nature,' he said, 'and this man showed me enough to show me that he will not be a good husband.' And then when the match was broken I came to this country to my brother. Then Max came, too, and we were married. But the cards were right, and my father knew." And dwelling on that point and sobbing hysterically she left the office.

Lack of Sea Room on the Lakes.

The wind often reaches a very high velocity on the lakes, blowing at times sixty, seventy and on rare occasions eighty miles an hour, when the great fleet of lake craft is sure to be depleted by disaster and watery graves added to the great marine cemetery. On such occasions the sea raised would hardly inconvenience an ocean going tug, but by reason of the short distance from shore to shore—"lack of sea room," the mariners term it—vessels are unable to hold a course in the open waters and are driven by the wind upon the treacherous beaches, there to be pounded into splinters. Danger lurks everywhere in the shallower lakes—particularly Erie—where vessels of any considerable draft are apt to pound bottom if caught in a storm and go to pieces like a shattered wineglass.



Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis
Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria
Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs than to take the remedy into the stomach?
It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.
Those of a conservative tendency find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.
Sold by druggists.
Send postal for booklet.
LEEMING, MILES CO., Limited, Agents, Montreal, Canada. 307



heaven if she told the truth, but would go to the other place if she told lies. "Are you sure of that, my dear?" Justice Maule asked. "Yes, sir, quite sure." "Let her be sworn," said the court; "she knows more than I do."

Changed His Mind.

A man went to a boxing instructor and asked him how much he would charge him for twenty-five lessons. The instructor told him his terms, and the lessons commenced. After two lessons the pupil, who was somewhat the worse for wear, remarked to the professor: "You see, I wanted to take enough lessons so that I could learn enough about the manly art to lick a man. I've changed my mind now. I guess I will send the fellow down to take the rest of the lessons."

How a Fox Escaped.

In the West Somerset country a fox was hunted right down to the seashore, and to the surprise of every one he swam boldly out to sea. The hounds were taken away, and after some minutes the fox swam back, landed, shook himself and trotted quietly away. The master decided that his life was to be spared, and he was hunted no more that day.

be received it and took it home. The next Sunday the superintendent of the mission school announced that any child who was disappointed with his or her gift could exchange it. Jimmy marched boldly to the front with his.
"What have you there, Jimmy?" "Browning, sir."
"And what do you want in exchange?" "Blacking, sir."

Quadrupeds That Lay Eggs.

The salesman as he wrapped up the eggs conversed politely.
"There are quadrupeds that lay, ma'am," he said.
"That lay eggs?"
"Yes. They are mammals, ma'am, too. Their home is in South America, their names are the oratorhynchus, or duck billed platypus, and the echidna, or porcupine ant eater. They are the lowest mammals known."
"Really?"
"Oh, yes! The duck billed platypus lays two eggs at a time. But the echidna lays but one egg, which it carries in a natural pouch beneath its stomach—there's an idea for the hen there—until the kid echidna, so to speak, is hatched out."

DR. AGNEW

WITH THE FORESIGHT OF A PROPHET, BY THE AID OF THAT GREATEST OF KNOWN TREATMENTS—"DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART"—IS LEADING THOUSANDS OUT OF "EGYPTIAN BONDAGE," OUT OF ILL-HEALTH AND UNTOLD SUFFERING TO THE "PROMISED LAND" OF PERFECT HEALTH

DOES YOUR HEART ACHE?

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART WILL STOP THE PAIN

Is there palpitation—Is there fluttering—Is your breath short—Is it hard to find your pulse sometimes—Do you have smothering spells—Do your feet and ankles swell—Do you have fainting turns—Do you have nightmare—Do you have pain in the left side, shoulder or arm—Ever experience great hunger and exhaustion—Do you have chilly sensations? Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has saved thousands of sufferers, and it can help and cure you; but you cannot afford to toy with heart troubles, so if you have any of the heart symptoms to-day then to-day is the day to put yourself in touch with a remedy—this great heart treatment that never fails.

"I was under treatment," says Mr. A. Lavers, of Collingwood, Ont., "with some of the best physicians in London (England) for what they diagnosed as incurable heart trouble. I suffered agonies through pain about my heart, fainting spells, palpitation and exhaustion. As a drowning man grasped a straw I tried Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. The first bottle relieved me greatly; two bottles took away all traces of my heart trouble."

DR. AGNEW'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS cure all liver ills—10 cents.
DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER a sure cure for catarrh.

Sold by T. B. Wallace

Removed the Growth.

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE ONT.

DEAR SIRs,—During year 1890-91 I was troubled with a large lump growing on the right side of my neck near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent bottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I cannot cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance

Respectfully yours,

NATHANIEL W. REID.

Enterprise P. O.

A TORNADO.

The Spiral That Connects the Earth With the Clouds.

While in Kansas a few years ago I had a very clear view of a tornado. It was about ten miles distant, passing swiftly over the prairie. It presented the appearance of a long rope about two feet in diameter. It extended from a dark, irregularly shaped cloud to the earth and was slightly curved. It was of nearly uniform thickness and leaned about thirty-five degrees from a perpendicular toward the cloud. A line drawn from where I stood to the cloud would have made an angle of about forty degrees with the earth's surface. After this ropelike projection had parted I noticed in the irregular cloud a perfectly shaped spiral of silver whiteness. It was shaped like a great auger and extended from the point where the funnel or rope had been connected with the cloud forward in the direction the cloud was moving. All around it was in wild commotion, but the spiral itself seemed to stand like a great white ribbon coiled auger shape and fixed secure. This spiral at the time I caught sight of it was lying in a nearly horizontal position, the forward end being only slightly elevated. I have never met any one who has seen this spiral in the tornado cloud, but by one who came dangerously near being caught by a passing tornado I was told that the center of the whirling funnel was as white as milk. From his statement, taken in connection with my own observations, I have formed the opinion that the center of

all tornadoes is a perfectly shaped electrical spiral and that when in operation it connects the earth with the cloud. It is manifest that such a spiral would give the middle of the tornado funnel a white appearance. But it is not likely that one looking at it in its upright form would detect its spiral form. Indeed, it would have to turn itself in a most favorable position in order to reveal to the eye of the observer its spiral form.—Scientific American.

A Brave Man.

Nicolas, Chevalier d'Assas, a French captain in the Auvergne regiment, born at Vigan, in the Languedoc, while making a reconnaissance during the night of Oct. 15, 1790, at Klosterkamp, in Westphalia, met a column of the enemy which was advancing in silence to surprise the French army. He was ordered to keep silent or else they would kill him. D'Assas at once cried out, "A moi Auvergne—the enemy is here!" He was killed on the spot.

Very Imposing.

"How was it Dr. Knowit got such a big fee from Talkative?"

"Because when he was called to attend Mrs. Talkative for a slight nervous trouble he told her she had an acute attack of inflammatory verbosity."

"Well?"

"And recommended absolute quiet as the only means of averting paroxysms of cacathos loquendi. She's scared dumb."

THE SACRED GANGES.

Bathing at Sunrise of the Hindoo Worshipers.

A MOST CURIOUS SPECTACLE.

Tens of Thousands of Religious Zealots Leave Themselves in the Frigid Waters of the Polluted Stream—The Ghauts at the Crematory.

One of the greatest human spectacles in the world—a most amazing and complete exhibition of religious zeal—is the sunrise gathering of Ganges worshipers along the river bank at Benares, India. Eliza R. Skidmore, foreign secretary of the National Geographic society, made a study of these religious observances of believers of Hindooism at Benares and wrote a comprehensive article for the National Geographic Magazine.

The author in recounting her experiences says: "Sightseeing begins at Benares before daybreak, and one drives through two miles of uninteresting streets in the starlight and gray gloaming across to the boats at the river bank. In midwinter, the cold weather months of Indian travel, it is bitterly cold at that hour—hoarfrost on the ground, blue and lilac frost haze in the air. One needs all the fur wraps and rugs one can get to drive down to the river, yet is glad for the shelter of a sun umbrella before noon.

"Every one at that hour was hurrying in the one direction, and when we had raced down the great steps and the houseboat was poled off from the bank all the river front was before us like a theater stage lighted by the rising sun striking full upon it.

"As the sun shone red, orange and yellow through the thick frost haze a great murmur of voices rose from the length of the ghats, the tens of thousands of fervent worshipers, standing on platforms built over the water and standing waist deep in the water, repeating in muttered chant the ancient Vedic hymn.

"They dipped themselves beneath the swirling mud flood; they lifted the water in jars and poured it over their heads; they lifted it in their hands and let it trickle through their fingers or run down their arms, and they dipped tufts of sacred grass in the water and sprinkled themselves; they pressed their nostrils, they twisted their fingers and did all manner of motions as they chanted and muttered to themselves, each one rapt, intent, absorbed entirely in the long religious recitals.

"At the woman's ghat every woman carries a brass lota, or water jar, or a still larger and heavier jar of red pottery, and the unending procession of gracefully draped figures going up and down the broad ghat is an unending delight. Swathed head and all in their winding saris, they wade into the river and pray, one is sure, to every Hindoo deity which the ten fingers represent to let them come into the world again in some human form less ignoble than a woman's.

"They go back to shore and deftly envelop themselves in fresh saris and drop the wet ones to the steps without once uncovering the face or exposing more than the feet and hands. They scour their brass lotas with Ganges mud, they wash their hair with sacred muck and fill the jars to take home at the very mouths of the city sewers.

"The devotees show no fastidious choice in dipping the water they drink. All is Ganges water, and all is sacred, even when the surface is afloat with

INTENSIFIED FRUIT AN IMPROV

A Discovery that is Re

Remarkable Success Attended Medicinal Compound by of Apples, Oranges

Fruit helps to keep one healthy. Fruit, in itself, will not cure disease. The medicinal principle—or that part of fruit which has a curative effect—is in such infinitesimal quantities, that it is unable to overcome a diseased condition of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys or skin.

Just here is where science stepped in. An Ottawa physician did what nature could not do. He first found that some fruits were stronger medicinally than others—and that apples, oranges, figs and prunes contained all the healing properties of other fruits. There are two principles in fruit juices—bitter and sweet. After extracting the juices of the four fruits mentioned, this physician succeeded in replacing one atom of the sweet principle by one of the bitter. This resulted in an entirely new combination being formed. This new compound was many times more

"DRAWING THE LONG BOW."

Some Remarkable Exploits Credited to Shooters of Arrows.

The expression "drawing a long bow" does not of necessity mean the telling of a falsehood. It sometimes refers to a wonderful story which may be true enough, but which is so marvelous as to require a firm trust in the veracity of the narrator to enable the hearer to believe it. Some of the longest bows of this sort have been drawn about bows and arrows.

These stories began long ago. Virgil in the "Æneid" tells of four archers who were shooting for a prize, the mark being a pigeon tied by a cord to the mast of a ship. The first man hit the mast, the second cut the cord, and the third shot the pigeon as it flew away. The fourth archer, having nothing left to shoot, drew his bow and sent his arrow flying toward the sky with such speed that the friction of the air set the feathers on fire, and it swept on like a meteor to disappear in the clouds.

The stories told of Robin Hood's archery, illustrated by his wonderful performance as Locksley in Scott's "Ivanhoe," are also a decided strain upon modern credulity. The famous story of William Tell, doubted by many persons, is believed by others to have a foundation of fact. There was a Dane named Foke of whom the same story is told, and William of Cloudestley, an Englishman, is said to have shot an apple from his son's head merely to show his expertness.

Most stories of bows and arrows relate to the accurate aim of the archers, but a Frenchman, Blaise de Vigenene, tells one that shows the tremendous force with which an arrow may be propelled if the bow be strong and long enough. According to his own account of the matter, he saw Barbarossa, a Turk, admiral of a ship called the Grand Solyman, send an arrow from his bow right through a cannon ball.

Whether the cannon ball had a hole through it or not he neglects to inform us, probably not considering so trifling a matter worth mentioning.

Perhaps the most astounding of all

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets

The Best Remedy for the Positive Cure of

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and aversion to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel-Rite Tablets only cost 25c. a box and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

A Free Sample may be had from The Medical Hall, or The Red Cross Drug Store, or by mail from

THE FEEL-RITE CO.,

Napanee, Ont.

Full particulars and directions with each package.

Price, 25c., or 5 Boxes for \$1.00.

REMARKABLE INVENTION

FOR THE

CULTURE OF HAIR





CULTURE OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. I. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles their roots, without resorting to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Ever on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LIMITED.
Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

scour their brass lotas with Ganges mud, they wash their hair with sacred muck and fill the jars to take home at the very mouths of the city sewers.

"The devotees show no fastidious choice in dipping the water they drink. All is Ganges water, and all is sacred, even when the surface is afloat with city refuse discharging from the drain-pipes at their very elbows.

"The cremation ground is only a waste space of grimy sand and gravel between two stone terraces, a neglected bank gullied by rains, with pyres, building and half consumed, scattered irregularly, and ghoul's poking among the ashes for coins or jewels. More systematic ghouls carry pans of ashes to the water's edge and wash this pay dirt like any placer miner.

"Alongside this revolting sequel to yesterday's burnings lie fresh bodies, wrapped in white sheets and garlands of marigolds. The bodies are dipped in the Ganges and laid in rows, with the sacred stream laving their feet and profane ghouls washing pay dirt from yesterday's pyres between and beside them, shaking grime and cinders over the hapless flower wreathed bundles.

"This crude open air crematory is the monopoly of the domri, lowest caste of all peoples, who charge extravagantly for their services, for the wood, the oil and the flame which lights the funeral torch for touching off the pyre.

"The earlier in the morning the burning occurs the greater merit and certainty of paradise for the dead one, and the domri's charges run from extravagant sums for burning the rich and noble at sunrise and decrease toward noon and afternoon, when the very poor and the jail criminals are hurriedly burned or half burned for a few annas and the rubbish and bones shoved down the bank."

of the matter he saw Barbarossa, a Turk, admiral of a ship called the Grand Soliman, send an arrow from his bow right through a cannon ball.

Whether the cannon ball had a hole through it or not he neglected to inform us, probably not considering so trifling a matter worth mention.

"Perhaps the most astounding of all stories about arrow shooting is that of the Indians that used to inhabit Florida. It is said that a group of them would form a circle, then one would throw an ear of Indian corn into the air. The rest would shoot at it and shell it of every grain before it fell to the ground. Sometimes the arrows would strike it so hard and fast that it would remain suspended in the air for several minutes, and the corn never fell until the last grain had been shot away.

It is such stories as this which fully justify the use to which the expression "drawing the long bow" is sometimes put.

How Odd.

Joakley—Queer thing about that tall man over there. All his intimate friends call him "Short." Poakley—Ah, just for a joke, I suppose? Joakley—No; because that's his name.—Exchange.

THREE FACTS For Sick Women To Consider.

FIRST.—That almost every operation in our hospitals performed upon women becomes necessary through neglect of such symptoms as backache, irregular and painful periods, displacements of the female organs, pain in the side, burning sensation in the stomach, bearing-down pains, nervousness, dizziness and sleeplessness.

SECOND.—The medicine that holds the record for the largest number of absolute cures of female ills is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It regulates, strengthens and cures diseases of the female organism as nothing else can.

For thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, curing backache, nervousness, kidney troubles, inflammation of the female organs, weakness and displacements, regulating the periods perfectly and overcoming their pains. It has also proved itself invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the change of life.

THIRD.—The great volume of unsolicited and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time published by permission, give absolute evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women.—Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. From symptoms given, your trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised.—Mrs. Pinkham is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years under her direction and since her decease she has been advising sick women free of charge. Out of the vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Surely, any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

Pretty Near It.

"Uncle Zeb," cautioned his city nephew, pointing to the finger bowl, "you are not expected to drink out of that, you know."

"Gosh!" said Uncle Zeb. "You'll be telling me next that it's to wash my hands in!"

A Tender Foot.

Awkward Nephew—Uncle John, what's a tenderfoot? Gouty Uncle (glaring)—Mine, and don't you forget it!

A man's hair usually turns gray five years sooner than a woman's.

The Arctic Has Attractions.

"I cannot imagine," said the woman with the short sleeves, "why in the world Eskimos live in their country after they have learned what is to be had and seen in civilized places. Just think! They have no theaters, no hotels, no trains, no street cars, no shops, no schools, no churches, no clubs, no yachts, no scandals—they positively have nothing that we have."

"Possibly that is the reason they stay where they are," ventured the man with the dinner jacket.

A Contrast.

That was a vivid and popular bit of description in which the vaudeville performer on the stage referred to the official at the front entrance of the theater as the "eight-dollar-a-week man at the door who wears a thousand dollars' worth of gold buttons."

Cause For Celebration.

Mrs. De Style—I met Mrs. Schopper at a bargain sale today; said she was celebrating her silver anniversary. Mrs. Gunbusta—Is she married twenty-five years? Mrs. De Style—No, but her husband gave her \$25.—New York Press.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

No. 28 Taking effect Jan 1st, 1906.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No.12	No.40	No.4	No.6
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
ve Bannockburn	0	7 00	12 35	1 15	5 00
Albion	5	8 15	1 50		
Queensboro	8	8 25	2 05		
Bridgewater	14	8 40	2 25		
ve Tweed	20	8 55	2 45		
ve Tweed	20	7 05	7 55	9 55	
Stoco	23	7 10	7 55	3 05	
Larkins	27	7 25	7 55	3 20	
Marlbank	33	7 40	8 15	3 40	
Erinsville	37	7 55	8 35	3 55	
Tamworth	40	8 10	9 10	2 30	4 15
Wilson	44				
Enterprise	45	8 25	9 35	2 30	4 35
Madake Bridge	48				
Moscow	51	8 37	9 50	3 02	4 47
Galbraith	53				
ve Yarker	55	8 48	10 30	3 15	5 00
ve Yarker	55	10 10	3 17	5 25	
Canadian Mills	60	10 25			5 38
Newburgh	61	10 35	3 40	5 48	
Strathcona	64	10 45	3 50	5 58	
Napanee	69	11 00	4 05	6 15	
Napanee	69				6 35
ve Deseronto	73	11 25			6 55

Kington and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No.1	No.3	No.5
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
ve Kington	0	7 00	12 35	1 15
G. T. R. Junction	3	7 10	12 45	1 25
Glendale	10	7 25	1 40	1 40
Marvale	14	7 40	1 55	1 55
ve Harrowsmith	19	7 55	2 10	2 10
ve Sydenham	23	8 10	2 25	2 25
Harrowsmith	19	8 10	2 25	2 25
Frontenac	23	8 25	2 40	2 40
ve Yarker	25	8 35	2 50	2 50
ve Yarker	25	9 05	3 05	3 05
ve Canadian Mills	30	9 15	3 15	3 15
Thomson's Mills	31			
Newburgh	32	9 30	3 25	3 25
Strathcona	34	9 45	3 35	3 35
Napanee	40	10 00	3 50	3 50
ve Napanee	40			3 55
ve Napanee West End	49			4 05
ve Deseronto	49			4 15

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.

TRAINS	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee	Leave Deseronto
2 20 a.m.	2 40 a.m.
3 40	3 30
6 30	6 30
6 55	8 15
0 30	10 50
1 00	11 25
2 05 p.m.	12 25 p.m.
1 20	1 40
4 30	4 50
6 35	6 55
6 50	7 10
6 15	8 15

PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.

STEAMERS	TRAINS
Leave Picton	Leave Deseronto
6 00 a.m.	7 25 a.m.
9 50 a.m.	11 20 a.m.
	11 30 a.m.
	12 40 p.m.
	12 55 p.m.
	3 45 p.m.
	6 10
	7 40
	1 40 a.m.
	1 00
	5 55
	7 00
	7 30
	7 40

Daily. All other rains run daily. Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBUN
President.

H. B. SHERWOOD
Superintendent.

D. A. VALLEAU
Asst. Superintendent.

T JUICES EMENT ON NATURE

evolutionizing Medicine.

is the Finding of a New
y Combining the Juices
, Figs and Prunes.

active medicinally than the fruit juices. Where eating fruit only helped to keep one well, this compound actually cured disease.

To make it more valuable still, this physician added the finest tonics and antiseptics, and then, by evaporating the entire compound to a powder, made it into tablets.

This, in short, is the method of making "Fruit-a-tives"—these wonderful tablets—the most reliable cure for Constipation, Biliousness, Stomach Troubles, Kidney and Bladder Disease and Skin Affections. Being made from fruit, "Fruit-a-tives" may be taken by women and children without fear of ill-effect.

Don't take a substitute. If your druggist does not handle them, send 50c for a box to Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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POLITICAL NEWS!

Facts Reflected by Figures.

That Canada is growing in commercial directions can be conclusively shown by figures. Two of the great departments of the government—viz: the post office and the railway department, reflects the condition of things very accurately. The necessity of establishing new post offices, the fact that correspondence is on the increase, the additional evidence that the revenues of the post office are ever on the increase, all lead to the same conclusion.

The demand for new railway lines, the fact that traffic more than keeps pace with the additional accommodation provided, and that year by year more passengers travel and more freight is handled, supply the justification for saying that Canada's commercial growth is astounding.

While there is proportionate increase in all departments, the two selected are more nearly in touch with the life of the people than any other, and are therefore selected as examples of the expanding character of Canadian economic affairs.

Post Office Department.

Post offices—1903.....	No. 10,150
do 1904.....	No. 10,460
do 1905.....	No. 10,879
do 1906.....	No. 11,141
Money orders issued 1903.....	\$26,868,202
do 1904.....	29,652,811
do 1905.....	32,349,474
do 1906.....	37,355,673
Post cards sent—1903.....	26,646,000
do 1904.....	27,178,000
do 1905.....	29,941,000
do 1906.....	33,674,000
Letters sent—1903.....	235,791,000
do 1904.....	259,190,000
do 1905.....	285,541,000
do 1906.....	323,644,000
Revenue total—1903.....	\$5,683,162
do 1904.....	6,306,420
do 1905.....	6,786,089
do 1906.....	6,708,142
Expenditure total—1903.....	\$5,390,508
do 1904.....	6,001,636
do 1905.....	6,295,245

Investigation of Public Accounts.

It may not be generally known that there is in force a most elaborate system of investigating the public accounts of the Dominion. This is done through the medium of what is known as the public accounts committee. Upon this committee are both Liberals and Conservatives, and witnesses desired by both parties may be summoned at the expense of the crown to give evidence.

Public Documents Produced.

Any public documents from any of the departments required for the purposes of the committee may be sent for and they are promptly produced. Copies of the files of any public matter will likewise be prepared upon application for the use of the committee, and any member of committee has free access to them.

Immenae Sums Audited.

Although the matters inquired into have passed the scrutiny of the Auditor General, this committee conducts a searching investigation into the expenditure, and all possible light is thrown upon the subject, and the documents are present. If any scandal exists this is the place to unearth it. The Auditor-General is present, and generally the Minister of Finance, and the deputy Minister of Finance makes it a rule to attend all meetings.

Most Careful Scrutiny.

Under these circumstances one may imagine how carefully the public accounts are kept, and how free from scandal and wrong-doing when such publicity is possible before the public accounts committee, where the witnesses are under oath.

Considering the immensity of the country's business, nearly one hundred millions coming in, and the same amount going out in comparatively small sums every year, it is a surprise that more flagrant instances of theft or graft are not discovered. Should a witness refuse to answer a question, he may on vote of the committee, be reported to the House. It is a singular fact that the House on the rare occasions when a witness has refused to answer, has supported the witness, upon the ground that no public service would be served by his doing so.

No Exposures Made.

Compared to the many affairs considered by the committee, very few have been considered of sufficient importance to carry them to the House. Only one matter of any note, and that affecting the North Atlantic Trading Company, has been brought before the House. In this particular case, the contract complained of had been cancelled by the government, and in the hope of making political, the affair was ventilated and talked about until people were tired of it.

In the meantime there were millions being spent in great public undertakings, which appeared to have escaped the notice of the Conservatives, at all events they must have decided that they were being properly and wisely spent, for no inquiry with respect to them was made. As a rule very trivial matters of agency when it was alleged that the agent made too much profit were brought up for discussion.

Some Departments Selected.

It was found that matters affecting the Interior Department and Marine and Fisheries were usually selected for inquiry on the part of Conservatives but with the exception of the case named, and some trivial ones in Marine and Fisheries with respect to the furnishing of offices, nothing of note occurred. These affairs were alluded to in the House, but nothing further was done.

Overcharges Quickly Detected.

There were cases in which it was

make their homes in Canada, the wisdom of the government's course with regard to administering public affairs will be more and more demonstrated. By the time those who are now commencing their life among us will be in a position to ship their produce, new transportation facilities will be ready in the North-west. In every direction the railways are branching out and entering new territory. New freight carriers are being put on the Great Lakes, and the produce of the west will be more easily and cheaply transferred to the sea.

No Criticism Apparent.

So much was said in parliament by the Opposition about what would happen when the members were free to turn loose their oratory on the country, that one confesses to a feeling of disappointment that everything is so quiet. The Conservatives really have little to talk about. They might continue their explanation of how it was right for Mr. Foster to receive rake-offs and commissions from trust funds he was handling, and at the same time denounce an agent of the government for receiving a commission on goods sold to the government, when the said commission was his total profit. Very little will be heard of Mr. Foster in the future. He has been shown guilty of the very things he charged against others—and when dealing with them, he made them appear very venal indeed.

Nobody wants Change.

It does not appear from the appearance of things that the people want any change. Nothing could be improved, no person advantaged (except the needy politicians) and the people having reposed their confidence in a responsible government that has done things, will require more than academic discussion, or biting sarcasm of the Foster type before withdrawing from an administration led by Sir Wilfred Laurier, and turning public affairs over to a government which would include the man who speculated with funds of the widows and orphans represented by the Independent Order of Foresters.

With Sir Wilfred at the helm and his able lieutenants conducting the departments, Canada is content and satisfied.

LITERARY IMPOSTORS.

Many Clever Writers Who Have Deceived the World.

Clever literary impostors who have deceived the world are numerous. Gamelli Carrieri, a Neapolitan gentleman and scholar, while confined to his room for a long period of years by illness amused himself by writing an account of an imaginary voyage round the world. When the volume was published, it was taken as a fact even by learned people.

The detailed account of a trip to China which is credited to Du Halde is another literary hoax. The author had never seen China and had been sufficiently clever to compile the work solely from the memoirs of Chinese missionaries.

It is remarkable, though no less a fact, that "Gulliver's Travels" was thought to be a true narrative when it first appeared, and the famous story of Damburger's travels was likewise a hoax.

Varillas, the French historian, enjoyed a wide reputation as a chronicler of events, but later it was discovered that his works were purely fakes. The volumes of this writer resemble those of Gregorio Reti, who, in order to keep himself from starving, appended the most unheard-of incidents to English history as it was known.

One of the most daring impostures on record is that of Joseph Vella of

MRS. O. D. ROBINSON.

Every Woman in America Is Interested in This Woman's Experience.



HER HEALTH DESTROYED BY PELVIC CATARRH.

"Pe-ru-na has prolonged my life and made a new woman of me."—Mrs. O. D. Robinson.

Mrs. O. D. Robinson, 48 St. Felix St., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I have taken Peruna, and it did me more good than all my two years' treatment by special physicians."

"I can really say that I feel like another person. No more swollen feet and limbs. No more bloating of the abdomen. No more shortness of breath. No more stiff and sore joints. You have no idea what your treatment has done for me. It has prolonged my life and made a new woman of me."

"O, such a blessing I have received through your kindness, Doctor, and the assistance of the medicine which you so kindly prescribed."

"I am able to work since I began your treatment, but before I was not able to help myself, much less do any work. All praise is due to Dr. Hartman and his treatment."

Every Feb. 11 is celebrated in Japan the great annual Festival of Kigenetsu, the anniversary of the foundation of the empire by the first emperor, Jimmu-tenno, B. C. 660. The Japanese reckon their present era as from this date, and it was on Feb. 11, 1889, that Mutsuhito, the one hundred and twenty-first of the dynasty, promulgated the present constitution of the empire of Japan, the fundamental principle of which is clearly stated in its first article, "The empire of Japan shall be reigned over and governed by a line of emperors unbroken from ages eternal." The organization of a parliament took place in 1890, which in the Japanese reckoning would be 2550 from Jimmu's setting up his capital at Kashiwara, in the province of Yamato, which is regarded by Japanese historians as the beginning of the empire.

All Sad.

He—It always makes me feel sad when I play the piano. She—Ah, in sympathy with your audience, I suppose.

Presumption is our natural and original disease—Montaigne.

do 1903.....	250,941.000
do 1906.....	323,644.000
Revenue total—1903.....	\$5,683,162
do 1904.....	6,306,420
do 1905.....	6,786,089
do 1906.....	6,708,142
Expenditure total—1903.....	\$5,390,508
do 1904.....	6,001,636
do 1905.....	6,295,245
do 1906.....	6,693,377

These figures show the steady growth of this branch of the public service since 1903. Since that date post offices have increased 991. Money orders have increased \$487,471. Post cards increased 7,028,000. Revenue has increased \$2,024,980. This increase has been consistent and continuous until the very satisfactory figures quoted above have been reached.

Steam Railways.

Miles in operation—1903.....	18,938
do 1904.....	19,431
do 1905.....	20,487
do 1906.....	21,353
Passengers carried—1903.....	22,148,742
do 1904.....	23,640,765
do 1905.....	25,288,723
do 1906.....	27,989,782
Freight carried—1903.....	47,373,414 tons
do 1904.....	48,097,519 "
do 1905.....	50,893,959 "
do 1906.....	57,966,714 "
Gross earnings—1903.....	\$ 96,064.52
do 1904.....	100,219,436
do 1905.....	106,467,199
do 1906.....	125,322,865

Since 1903, there has been added 2,365 miles to the operating mileage of Canadian roads and the gross receipts in the same period have grown from \$96,064.52 to \$125,322,865, an increase of \$29,258,338.

During 1906 the railroads carried 10,593,296 tons more freight than they did in 1903, and the capacity of the roads to-day is far less than the freight demands.

Evidence is Conclusive.

Nothing could indicate the ever increasing prosperity of the country better than the carrying capacity of the great transportation lines being taxed beyond their powers. Even at this very hour there is a demand for better methods of moving the commerce of the country from the interior to the seaboard, all of which goes to prove that Canada has not yet reached the summit of the great wave of prosperity which arrived coincident with the assumption of office by the Liberal government.

Steady Growth in Total Trade.

The returns for April show that Canada's total trade for the month has increased \$1,121,771 over the same month of last year. The figures are \$37,779,170. The imports over the same month last year increased by \$4,628,226 showing the greater purchasing power of the Dominion. The duty collected during the month of April was \$4,330,018, an increase for the month over the same period last year of \$479,153.

Great progress is being made with the construction of this national trans-continental line. Roundhouse and shops are now under way at Portage La Prairie. About three hundred men are employed in excavating, grading and hauling material for the work. An emergency repair shop of large dimensions, built of brick and stone will be completed this summer.

Grading Already Done.

Grading has been done westerly from Portage La Prairie for a distance of eighteen miles. Track has already been laid through the city. Three Grand Trunk Pacific engines are engaged in the active business of hauling material for the work at the front. The contractors expect to commence work shortly on the section between Portage and Winnipeg. It is confidently expected that before the snow falls again grading will be completed between these two points.

but with the exception of the case named, and some trivial ones in Marine and Fisheries with respect to the furnishing of offices, nothing of note occurred. These affairs were alluded to in the House, but nothing further was done.

Overcharges Quickly Detected.

There were cases in which it was found that the government had been overcharged upon some goods, and when the matter was brought to the attention of the department a refund was insisted upon, and was duly made. Taking a long list of supplies, there were always a few articles that might have been bought cheaper, but as a rule the bills were such as would be paid by a private individual for the same goods.

Considering the many transactions enquired into in the public accounts committee, and the few transactions that were carried to the House for discussion, there can be only one conclusion arrived at, and that is that public affairs are being well administered, when the great sums involved in annual public expenditures are considered.

Auditor-General's Report.

Every session there is submitted to parliament a report in several volumes by the Auditor-General, showing in detail every cent of expenditure in the public service for the year. These sums are audited and paid by this official after being audited and checked by officials of the respective departments. Having run the gauntlet of such scrutiny, it is almost impossible for theft, graft or any kind of wrong doing to pass undetected.

Method of Voting Money.

Every dollar of money spent by the various departments of the government is voted by the House, after the minister has explained the purposes for which the money is required. This money cannot be used for any purpose other than that for which it was voted. The observations of the minister when asking for the vote are taken down in Hansard, and he becomes responsible to the House for the proper expenditure of all sums voted for the use of his department.

Public Competition Provided.

The law provides that all sums to be expended for any purpose exceeding \$5,000 shall be offered for public tender. This is a safeguard to the public which permits of competition and produce good work at reasonable figures.

Before renewing votes the House invariably asks what was done with money voted previously, and the minister's statements are compared with the completed work and a thorough check is provided. This is all additional to the Auditor-General's functions, one of which is not to pay money except in response to a vote of parliament, and only then in payment for the work specified. The public accounts committee is a tribunal dealing with matters after they have passed through many competent hands.

Country's Money Protected.

In this manner is the money of the people protected. From the time it is voted by the representatives of the people in parliament until payment is made of the completed work, and even after the transaction is concluded the strictest examination follows every dollar. In very rare cases can money go astray. With the present system of audit it is practically impossible for any person to defraud the Dominion. In some cases to much may be paid for an article, and in other cases the necessities of the work may require a larger figure, but on the whole, the affairs of the country are subject to a rigid system of audits which almost precludes the possibility of any wrong being perpetrated.

Wisdom of Government's Course.

As the days go by and the incoming citizens from the mother land arrive to

but later it was discovered that his works were purely fakes. The volumes of this writer resemble those of Gregorio Reti, who, in order to keep himself from starving, appended the most unheard-of incidents to English history as it was known.

One of the most daring impostures on record is that of Joseph Vella of Sicily. He said that he discovered seventeen of the lost books of Livy in Arabic. He then set to work and wrote a translation from his fancy, which was printed. After his death the fraud was discovered. Before his death, however, he fell under suspicion and was condemned to imprisonment.

There are countless cases of authors selling their names to be put on works they have never read. Sir John Hill once contracted to translate a Dutch book. After the agreement he remembered that he did not know a word of Dutch. He then bargained with another translator to do the work for half the price he was to receive.

Uranus.

It was on the evening of March 13, 1781, that William Herschel, at Slough, England, discovered a new planet. Wishing to pay a compliment to George III, his patron, he gave it the name of Georgium sidus, or the Georgian star. Other English astronomers, wishing to compliment the discoverer himself, suggested the name of Herschel. Continental astronomers proposed that the old mythological system be followed, and the name of Uranus was accepted by the scientific world as the designation of the seventh planet.

No Need to Talk.

"Does the baby talk yet?" asked a friend of the family.

"No," replied the baby's disgusted little brother; "the baby doesn't need to talk."

"Doesn't need to talk?"

"No. All the baby has to do is to yell, and it gets everything there is in the house that's worth having."—Tit-Bits.

Not Living.

"Hello, Jinks! I hear you are living in a boarding house."

"You heard wrong. I'm boarding in a boarding house."

It is a maxim with me that no man was ever written out of a reputation but by himself.—Bentley.

All-Sad.
He—It always makes me feel sad when I play the piano. She—Ah, in sympathy with your audience, I suppose.

Presumption is our natural and original disease.—Montaigne.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

"Newspaper Day" in England.

March 11 ought to be named "newspaper day," for on it, in the year 1702, was published the first daily paper. It was produced by E. Mallet, "against the ditch at Fleet bridge"—i.e., on or near the site of the present Printing House square. Of a single page, two columns, the Daily Courant professed to give foreign news only, without editorial comments, the chief of staff "supposing other people to have sense enough to make reflections for themselves." This original sheet soon passed into the hands of Samuel Buckley, "at the sign of the Dolphin in Little Britain," the worthy printer of the Spectator and one "well affected" to the house of Hanover. The Courant was in 1735 absorbed in the Daily Gazette.—London Chronicle.

A Poor Start.

There was a gloom on Mr. Fowler's countenance which nothing save the lack of some desired article of food had ever been known to produce.

"What's the matter, Ezra?" queried Mr. Fowler's nearest neighbor, after a glance at his lugubrious face. "Flapjacks given out over at your house?"

"Worse'n that!" groaned the distressed one. "You know 'twasn't apple year, and we've got so low already my wife says we can't have any more apple pie for breakfast."

"Can't you make out if you have it noon an' night?" asked the neighbor, without a smile.

"Can, because I've got to," said Mr. Fowler testily. "But I tell ye it upsets me, starting in the day wrong like that!"—Youth's Companion.

Paints Oils and Glass.

Absolutely the best Floor Enamel on the market. If not the best, it is yours free at

BOYLE & SON.

TAKING THE LEAD



THE NEW RAYMOND

JOHN DALTON, Agent.

Napanee, and Deseronto.

If You'll Do The Painting Yourself

get Ramsay's Paints. If you intend to have it done—insist that the painter uses Ramsay's Paints.

They go farther—last longer—hold their freshness and beauty longer—and cost less in the end—than any other good paint you can buy.

Write for Post Card Series "C," showing how some houses are painted.

A. RAMSAY & SON CO., Paint Makers since 1842. MONTREAL.



CUT YEARS OFF WOMEN'S AGES.

Scheme of German Doctor More Successful Than Satisfactory.

The British Medical Journal, of a recent date, tells this story:

A German doctor discovered a means of restoring lost youth to women which is more potent than Cagliostro's famous pentacle rejuvenescence and advertised that he could in two days rejuvenate the most decrepit hag. This brought a crowd of ancient dames to his home.

At the first interview after a careful auscultation he invited each patient to write her surname and Christian name and age on a piece of paper. The ages to which the women pleaded guilty varied, but all ruled high. The doctor undertook to give each patient the promised elixir the next day, but some time, he said was required to adjust the strength to the individual power of resistance.

On the appointed day the women called again, but the doctor expressed regret that he had unfortunately mislaid the papers containing their ages. For this reason a new set would be required. He added casually that they ought to know that the oldest of them must allow herself to be burned for the good of the rest, as the basis for the remedy was human ash.

The next day the women brought back papers with their ages inscribed. It was found that each had taken many years off the age previously admitted. The doctor, pretending to have found the first papers called them to witness the success of his invention. Comparing the lists, he showed that he had kept his word in regard to rejuvenation, because in forty-eight hours they had all become many years younger.

DANGEROUS PURGATIVES.

Medicines of This Class do Not Cure—Their Effect is Weakening.

Nothing could be more cruel than to induce a weak, anemic person to take a purgative medicine in the hope of finding relief. Ask any doctor and he will tell you that a purgative medicine merely gallops through the bowels, weakening the tender tissues. He will tell you also that a purgative cannot possibly cure disease, or build up bad blood. When the blood is weak and watery, when the system is run down a tonic is the one thing needed—the only thing that will put you right. And in all this world there is no tonic so good as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Every dose of these pills actually makes new, rich red blood, which fills the veins, reaches every organ in the body and brings health and strength to weak, dependent people.

GREAT FINDS IN EGYPT

TOMBS AT GIZEH AND ASSIUT HISTORIC TREASURES.

Old Homes by the Nile—Art of Older Dynasties—Rock Tombs

Explained.

Prof. Flinders Petrie delivered a lecture recently to the subscribers of the British School of Archaeology in Egypt on the first month's work last season at Gizeh and the subsequent four months in the region of Assiut. He said the results represented the First and to some extent the Second and Third dynasties, as well as a period from the Ninth to the Twelfth.

In the first month forty-nine graves were found in the royal tombs of Abydos. The objects disclosed showed that the civilization of Abydos was of the same character as that of Memphis. There were stone vases, bracelets, blue glaze pottery and a long necklet, indicating that the people of the household were ornaments similar to those of the royal house but of a cheaper kind.

There was a slate palette for painting. Wands were discovered with elaborate ivory carving and knives of the First and Second dynasties. The work had been mostly destroyed by the Twenty-sixth dynasty, but in these comparatively modern tombs there had been unearthed

STONE VASES OF THE EARLIER AGE.

He had also found objects of quartz and a long slab 12 by 2 inches made of flint with a sharp polished edge, the use of which he was unable to determine. It was highly finished. He had seen nothing like it before.

Prof. Petrie said the season had been particularly interesting, as objects of the first three dynasties had been found, whereas the origin of Gizeh had hitherto been ascribed to the fourth. He had also worked a way to a crowded cemetery and brought home 1,600 skulls, which Prof. Karl Pearson was now examining at Assiut. Hundreds of tombs from the Sixth to the Twelfth dynasty had been discovered. The most interesting finds were trays used for food offerings, which had gradually developed till they became models of dwellings, with staircases and porticoes, some of them two feet high. He was thus able to ascertain what an old Egyptian dwelling was like.

Very few of these objects were known before now. He had found 150 in more or less perfect condition. Sections of some of these were shown on a screen.

DARE HE?

OR, A SAD LIFE STORY

CHAPTER XXIX.—(Continued).

But at this Mr. Burgoyne's auditor looks so hopelessly bewildered that he thinks it the simplest plan at once, in the fewest possible words, to put her in possession of the tale of her son's achievements and disasters. He does this, partly to stem the torrent of her questions, the form that they have hitherto taken producing in him a feeling of frenzied indignation, which he doubts his own power much longer to conceal—partly in order to set Elizabeth's conduct with the least possible delay in its true light before her. Surely, when she has been told of her magnanimous renunciation, she will do her justice, will cease to load her with those hard names and insulting assertions that have made him grind his own teeth to listen to. But in this expectation he soon finds that he is mistaken. The wrath of Mrs. Byng against Elizabeth for having "drawn in" her son, as she persists in stating the case, is surpassed only by indignation at her insolence in having "thrown him over." As to the genuineness of this last action she expresses, it is true, the most complete incredulity.

"It was only to enhance her own value. Do you suppose that she expected him to take her at her word? She thought, of course, that he would follow her—that he would employ detectives;—it is a proof"—with an angry laugh—"that he cannot be quite so bad as you make him out, that he has not done so."

"I would not put it into his head if I were you," replies Jim, with an anger no less real, and a merriment no less spurious than her own.

By this time they have reached the hotel; and Jim, having helped his companion out of the fiacre, shows symptoms of leaving her.

"Will not you stay to breakfast with me?" she asks, a little agitated at this unexpected manoeuvre; "I cannot make my toilette till the luggage arrives; and I suppose that he"—her eyes wandering wistfully over the hotel front till they rest on her son's closed persiennes—"that he is not up yet; it would be a sin to wake him; do stay with me."

"I am afraid I cannot."

"Why cannot you?"—with an impatient but friendly little mocking imitation of his tone. "You are not"—with a conciliatory smile—"angry with an old hen for standing up for her one chick?"

Jim smiles too.

"I do not think that the old hen need have clucked quite so loudly; but that is not why I am leaving her; I must go."

"Where must you go?"

"To the Anglo-American."

She lifts her eyebrows.

"At this hour?—You forget how early it is. Well, Amelia has got you into good training; but I can assure you that you will still find her in bed."

He sighs.

"I am afraid that there is not much doubt of that."

"What do you mean?—she is not ill surely?"—in a tone of lively surprise—"Amelia ill?—impossible!"

He looks at her with an irrational stupefaction. It appears to him now, in the distortion of all objects that the last fortnight has brought, as if Amelia's illness had spread over the whole of his life, as if there had never been a time when she had not been ill, and yet of this event, immense as it seems to him in its duration, the woman before him has obviously never heard. When he comes to think of it, how should she?

As he walks away he is filled with a solemn joy, one of those deep serious gladnesses with which not the stranger, no, not even the close friend or loving kinsman intermeddles. He is under an engagement to meet Mrs. Byng at a certain hour, but although that hour has already come and passed, he feels that he cannot face all her sincere congratulations without some preparatory toning down of his mood.

The streets, with their gay va-et-vient, their cracking whips and shouting drivers, seem all too secular and everyday to match the profundity of his reverent thankfulness. He takes it with him into the great cool church that stands so high at hand to his hotel, Santa Maria Novella. The doors fall behind him noiselessly as he enters, shutting out the fiery hot piazza, and the garish noises of the world. In the great dim interior, cold and tranquil, there is the usual sprinkling of tourists peering up at its soaring columns, trying to read themselves, out of their guide-books, into a proper admiration for Cimabue's large-faced Virgin and ugly Bambino, folded, with all its gold and sombre colors, in the dignity of its twice two centuries of gloom. There are the usual three or four blue-trousered soldiers strolling leisurely about, there is a curly-tailed little dog trotting hither and thither unforbidden, ringing his bell, and there are the inevitable tanned peasant women kneeling at the side altars. He does not belong to the ancient church, but to-day he kneels beside them, and the tears he had hastened away to hide from Cecilia, come back to make yet dimmer to his view the details of the dim altar-pieces behind the tall candles. His eye, as he rises to his feet again, falls on the contadina nearest him. What is she praying for? In the expansion of his own deep joy, he longs to tell her how much he hopes that, whatever it is, she will obtain it. It is not the contadina who, standing a little behind, joins him as he turns away from the altar.

"I saw you go into the church," says Mrs. Byng, her smile growing somewhat diffident as she sees the solemnity of his face, "so I thought I would follow you; do you mind? Shall I go away?"

He would, of the two, have preferred that she had not followed him, that he had been given five more minutes to himself; but he naturally does not say so.

"Since we are here, shall we go into the cloisters?" and he assents.

A small Dominican monk, with a smile and a bunch of keys, is opening a door to some strangers, prowling like our friends about the church. The latter follow, the little monk enveloping them too in his civil smile. Down some steps into the great cloister; under whose arches pale frescoes cover the ancient walls—where in Florence are there not frescoes?—and the hands that painted them seem all to have wielded their brushes in that astounding fifteenth century, which was to Florence's life what May is to Italy's year. For some moments they stand silent, side by side, perhaps picking out familiar scenes from among the sweet, faded groups—a slim Rebecca listening to Eleazar's tale, and looking maiden pleasure at his gifts; a shivering Adam and Eve chased out of Paradise; Adam and Eve dismally digging and stitching respectively; Old Testament stories that time has blurred, that weather—even in this dry air—has rubbed out and bedimmed, and that yet, in many

is the one thing needed—is the only thing that will put you right. And in all this world there is no tonic so good as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Every dose of these pills actually makes new, rich red blood, which fills the veins, reaches every organ in the body and brings health and strength to weak, despondent people. Miss Annie Beaudreau, Amherst, Magdalen Islands, Que., says:—"I was pale, my heart would palpitate violently at the least exertion, and I suffered greatly from severe headaches. I tried several medicines which seemed actually to leave me worse. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and a half dozen boxes have made me as well as ever I was. They have done me so much good that I would like every weak girl in the land to try them."

It was the new blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually made that restored Miss Beaudreau to health and strength, and in the same way they will restore all sufferers from anemia, indigestion, heart palpitation, neuralgia, rheumatism and the secret ailments that make the lives of so many women and growing girls a burden. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No! Cordelia, the cloak of friendship and the mantle of charity are not made from the same piece of cloth.

WHAT DO PEOPLE NEED who are run down, anemic, pale, listless? "Frovovim" the tonic. It builds, makes strong, it gives new life. There are many tonics but only one "Frovovim."

Higgins: "Old Millyums is a distant relative of yours, isn't he?" Wiggins: "Yes; and the riever he becomes the more distant he is."

A Liniment for the Loggers. Loggers lead a life which exposes them to many perils. Wounds, cuts and bruises cannot be allowed their usual treatment in preparing timber for the drive and in river work, where wet and cold, combined are of daily experience, coughs and colds and numerous other ailments ensue. Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, when applied to the injured or administered to the ailing, works wonders.

A woman is said to make some very striking remarks when she has occasion to tell her husband for a little pin money.

One of the greatest blessings to man is Mother's Own Emulsion. It effectively cures worms and gives health in a marvellous manner to the little one.

The Algerian coral reefs are divided into ten millions, of which one only is finished yearly. Ten years is the time for the proper growth of coral.

Teacher: "Now, Freddie, it's very wrong of you to quarrel with Billy Jones and to harbor such revengeful feelings against him. Come, now, promise me that when you meet Billy to-night you'll forgive him." Freddie: "Well, when I meet Billy to-night, if his leg brother is with him I'll forgive him; but, if not, I'll nearly wallop the life out of him."

models of dwellings, with staircases and porticoes, some of them two feet high. He was thus able to ascertain what an old Egyptian dwelling was like.

Very few of these objects were known before now. He had found 150 in more or less perfect condition. Sections of some of these were shown on a screen. In some cases the house was two storeys high, one of an elaborate character with a stairway and chambers behind. A cucho was placed below.

FOR THE SAKE OF COOLNESS.

The first essential of an Egyptian house was the portico, which in the earliest stage constituted the house being copied from the temple, which, of course, was regarded as the gods' house.

One wooden tomb of the Twelfth dynasty was one of the finest that he had ever seen. It was at the mouth of the rock tomb of a chief and contained five statues and other objects. He had often wondered at the size of the rock tombs, but concluded from what he had seen of the unfinished ones that they were used as quarries by the chiefs to build houses they would inhabit in life. Then a space was quarried out to be used for the maker's last long sleep of death.

He had found also two complete models of boats and a black granite figure, seated, some fifteen inches high, which showed much anatomical knowledge, though the proportions were not always correct. Such figures were rare in Twelfth dynasty tombs.

STARVING BABIES.

The baby who suffers from indigestion is simply starving to death. It loses all desire for food and the little it does take does no good and the child is peevish, cross and restless. Mothers will find no other medicine as prompt to cure as Baby's Own Tablets—they always do good—they can't possibly do harm. Mrs. James Savoy, Little Lamoigne, N. B., says: "I believe that had I not been for Baby's Own Tablets my child would have been in her grave. She was completely run down, would refuse food, and was rapidly failing. Nothing I gave her did her any good until I began the use of Baby's Own Tablets and these have changed her into a well and growing child." Sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A SHATTERED ILLUSION.

"Oh, Charles," said the sweet girl, "you've had your hair cut!"

Charles admitted the undeniable fact, and tried to turn the conversation into more tender channels; but the sweet girl turned away and sighed.

"I wish you hadn't had it cut, Charles," she said, "You have destroyed an illusion!"

"Why, my darling," he said, in surprise, "did you think that because I wore my hair long I was a poet or an artist?"

"Oh, no," she murmured, "Then what illusion have I destroyed?"

She was silent for a moment.

"Perhaps I should say," she said sadly, "that you have revealed to me a fact I never before suspected. One of your ears is larger than the other."

Germany's army bills have increased 100 per cent. in the past thirty years.

the destruction of an object that the fortnight has brought, as if Amelia's illness had spread over the whole of his life, as if there had never been a time when she had not been ill, and yet of this event, immerse as it seems to him in its duration, the woman before him has obviously never heard. When he comes to think of it, how should she? In point of fact it is not a fortnight since Miss Wilson took sick, and during that fortnight he himself has not written her a line, neither, he is equally sure, has her son.

"I am evidently very much behind the time," she says, noting the, to her, unintelligible astonishment in his face; "but you must remember that I have been kept completely in the dark—has she been ill?"

In answer he tells her, with as much brevity and compression as he had employed in the tale of Elizabeth's disappearance, that of Amelia's illness, often interrupted by her expressions of sympathy. At the end she says:

"I am so thankful I did not hear till she was getting better! It would have made me so wretched to be such a long way off."

Her adoption of his trouble as her own, an adoption whose sincerity is confirmed by her impulsive seizure of his hand, and the feeling look in her handsome eyes make him forgive the exaggeration of her statement, and go some way towards replacing her in that position in his esteem which her diatribes against Elizabeth had gone near to making her forfeit.

"But it will be all right now," continues she sanguinely; "there will be nothing to do but to build up her strength again, and she is young—at least—as the reminiscence of Amelia's unyouthful appearance evidently flashes across her mind; of that prematurely middle-aged look which an unequal fortune gives to some plain women—at least young enough for all practical purposes."

Whether it be due to the possession of this modified form of juvenility, to an excellent constitution, or to what other reason, certain it is that the next two days go by without any diminution, rather with a sensible and steady increase in Miss Wilson's favorable symptoms, and, on the afternoon of the latter of these days, Cecilia, in rather impatient answer to Jim's long daily string of questions about her, says:

"You could judge much better if you saw her yourself. I do not see why you should not see her to-morrow for a minute, that is to say if you would promise not to talk or ask her any questions."

"But would it be safe?" inquires he, with a tremble in his voice. He desires passionately to see her; until he does he will never believe that she is really going to live; he has a hunger to assure himself that no terrible melancholia has passed over her in these nightmare days; and yet, coupled with that hunger, is a deep dread, which translates itself into his next halting words.

"Shall I be—shall I be very much shocked? is she—is she very much changed?"

"She does look pretty bad," replies Cecilia half sadly, yet with the subliming cheerfulness of assured hope; "for one thing she is so wasted. I suppose that that is what makes her look so much older; but then you know Amelia never did look young."

It is the second time within two days that the fact of his betrothed's maturity has been impressed upon him, and formerly it would have caused him a pang; but now, of what moment is it to him that she looks a hundred, if only she is living, and going to live?

"Has she—has she asked after me?" "We do not allow her to speak, but if any one mentions your name there comes a sort of smile over her face, such a ridiculous-sized face as it is now!"

The tears have come into Cecilia's large stupid eyes, and Jim himself is, with regard to her, in the position of the great Plantagenet, when he heard the lovely tale of York and Suffolk's high death.

"I blame you not; For hearing this, I must perforce compound With mistful eyes; or they will issue, too!"

sweet, faded groups—a slim Rebecca listening to Eleazar's tale, and looking maiden pleasure at his gifts; a shivering Adam and Eve chased out of Paradise; and Adam and Eve dismally digging and stitching respectively; Old Testament stories that time has blurred, that weather—even in this dry air—has rubbed out and bedimmed, and that yet, in many cases, still tell their curious faint tale decipherably.

"Good news this evening, I hope?" says Mrs. Byng presently, growing a little tired of her companion's taciturnity; being indeed always one of those persons who are of opinion that the gold of which silence is said to be made has a good deal of alloy in it.

"I am to see her to-morrow."

He speaks almost under his breath, either because he has no great confidence in his voice, if he employs a higher key, or because there seems to him a certain sanctity in this promised meeting on the kindly hither side of the grave which has so lately yawned.

Mrs. Byng is much too old and intimate a friend of Jim's not to have been pretty well aware of the state of his feelings during the past eight years, though certainly not through any communication from him. So it is, perhaps, scarcely to be wondered at that she presently says, in a tone tinged with admiring surprise—

"How fond you are of her!"

He receives the remark in a jarred silence, his eye resting on the square of neglected graves in the middle of the cloister, how unlike our turfy squads and lawns. A common-place nineteenth century photographer, with his vulgar camera planted on the time-worn stones, is evidently trying to persuade the little monk to pose for his picture. The gentle-looking Fra laughs, and draws up his cowl, then lowers it again, folding his arms, and trying various postures. "You are so much fonder of her than you were!"

This speech—though such is certainly far from the good-natured speaker's intention—stings Burgoyne like a whip-lash.

"I was always fond of her—I always thought her the very best woman in the world; you know"—with an accent of almost anguished appeal—"that I always thought her the very best woman in the world."

"Oh, yes; of course, I know you did," replies she, astonished and concerned at the evident and extreme distress of his tone. "That is not quite the same thing as being fond of her, is it? But"—with a laugh that is at once uneasy and reassuring—"what does that matter now? Now your fondness for her is as indisputable as Tiburina's madness; and, for my part, I always think people get on quite as well, if not better, afterwards, if they do not begin quite so vehemently."

But her light and well-meant words fail to remove the painful impression from her hearer's mind. Has she, during all these years, been crediting him with a wish for Amelia's death, that she should be so much astonished at his thankfulness for her being given back to him?

"I believe that this illness is the best thing that could have happened to you both," continues Mrs. Byng, feeling uncomfortably that she has not been happy in her choice of a topic, and yet unable to leave it alone. "It will have drawn you so much together; in fact"—again laughing nervously—"I think we are all looking up. As I told you, after the first shock, Willy really was rather glad to see me; and you would not believe how discreetly I handle the burning subject—yes, everything is on the mend, and we are all going to have a jolly time, as the Yankees say!"

CHAPTER XXX.

The words are scarcely out of Mrs. Byng's mouth before she adds, in a changed key, and with an altered direction to the eyes—

"Is this person looking for you? He seems to be coming straight towards us."



The effect of malaria lasts a long time. You catch cold easily or become run-down because of the after effects of malaria. Strengthen yourself with **Scott's Emulsion**.

It builds new blood and tones up your nervous system.

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Jim turns his head at her speech, and at once recognizes, in the figure hastening towards them, the porter of the Anglo-American hotel. The man looks strangely, and carries a slip of paper, unfolded and open, in his hand.

In a second Jim has sprung to his side, has snatched the paper, and is staring at its contents. They are hardly legible; scrawled tremblingly with a pencil, and for a moment he cannot make them out. Then, as he looks, in one horrible flash their import has sprung into his eyes and brain.

"She is gone; come to us!" Mrs. Byng is reading too, over his shoulder.

In going over the scene in memory afterwards, he believes that she gives a sort of scream, and says, "Oh, what does it mean? It is not true!" But at the time he hears, he knows nothing.

He is out of the church; he is in the flaccid waiting at the door; he is tearing through the streets, with the hot summer air flowing in a quick current against his face. He thinks afterwards at what a pace the horse made must have been, and how the poor jade must have been lashed to keep it up to that useless speed.

At the time he thinks nothing, he feels nothing. He rushes through the court of the hotel, rushes through what seems to be people; he thinks afterwards that they must have been waiters and chamber-maids, and that there comes a sort of compassionate murmur from them as he passed. He is up the stairs, the three flights; as he tears up, three steps at a time, there comes across his numbed intelligence which they always give Amelia the worst room. He is at the door, outside which he has spent so many hours of breathless listening; he need no longer stay outside it now. It is open, inviting him in. He is across that, as yet, unpassed threshold, that threshold over which he was to have stepped in careful, soft-footed joy to-morrow.

He has pushed through the people—why must there be people everywhere?—of whom the room seems full, unnecessarily full; he is at the bedside. Across the foot a figure seems thrown—he learns afterward that that is Sybilla. Another figure is prostrate on the floor, heaving, in dreadful dry sobs; that is Cecilia. A third is standing upright and tearless, looking down upon what, an hour ago, was his most patient daughter. They have let her alone now—have ceased to tease her. They no longer hold a looking-glass to her pale mouth, or beat her tired feet, or pour useless cordials between her lips. They have ceased to cry out upon her name, having realized that she is much too far away to hear them.

Neither does he cry out. He just goes and stands by the father, and takes his thin old hand in his; and together they gaze on that poor temple, out of which the spirit that was so much too lovely for it has fled. Later on, they tell him how it came about; later on, when they are all sitting huddled in the little dark salon. Cecilia is the spokeswoman, and Sybilla puts in subbing corrections now and again.

(To be continued)

Hungary uses more charcoal than any other European country. Its annual consumption is about 2,000,000 tons.

The cannon-ball tree is a myrtle which grows to a height of 80 feet, has pinkish flowers, and a fruit the size of a 32-lb. shot.

ITCH. Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cure in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails.

Celluloid Starch

Saves time, because it makes ironing easier. Saves linen, because it gives a better gloss with half the iron-rubbing. Saves bother, because it needs no cooking... just cold water. And it CAN'T stick. Buy it by name. **Saves Plenty**

SPRING POEM.

How the Breezes
'Mongst the trees
Give us colds and little sneezes.

As the posies
Spring discloses,
We pursue with frozen noses.

UNFEELING MONSTER.

"Oh, mother, Jack doesn't love me any more!"
"What makes you think so, my dear?"
"He ran out of mullage and he wanted to borrow some of that p-p-pudding sauce I made to-day!"

Only those who have had the experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

A story is told of a man who was walking beside a railway line with a friend who was very hard of hearing. A train was approaching, and as it rounded the curve the whistle gave one of those ear-destroying shrieks which seem to pierce high heaven. A smile broke over the deaf man's face. "John," said he, "that's the first robin I've heard since Christmas!"

Not a Nauseating Pill.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering, are rolled in powders which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC

TYPHOID AND OYSTERS.

Bivalves Acquitted After an Investigation by a French Scientist.

M. Baylac, a French physiologist, has just reported on an exhaustive study of oysters both from the ocean and inclosed seas, undertaken to determine whether there was any foundation for the idea that the bivalves were infected by the typhoid and other poisonous germs and were the means of causing serious illness in people who eat them.

He concluded that the typhoid microbe by no means infected the oyster. In the rare cases where the oyster absorbed the germ through pollution of the oyster beds it eliminated it again in a day or two when transferred to pure sea water or when removed from the water altogether.

As to other ailments following the eating of oysters M. Baylac soon reached the conclusion that they belonged to the same class as those resulting from tainted meat. He then made a study of the liquor exuded by oysters under different conditions, satisfying himself in the first place that its chemical composition underwent no important alteration.

It always contains albumen, ammoniacal salts, silicates, chlorides and a few organic compounds. Next he tried the effect of injecting small quantities of it into the veins of rabbits. He found that with the liquor from fresh oysters he could inject forty-four cubic centimetres before any toxic disturbance was manifested.

With the juice of oysters which had been three days out of the water and which had been exposed to the air at a temperature of 75 degrees, distinct signs of poisoning were produced by the injection of six cubic centimetres. Then he

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UNDERWEAR

tried oysters which had been kept two days at a temperature of 60 degrees and then freshened in river water slightly salted. A dose of four cubic centimetres from the liquor of these caused poisoning.

M. Baylac forms two general conclusions: First, the danger of typhoid from oysters is negligible unless they have been taken recently from beds exposed to direct infection. Second, oysters are healthful in direct ratio to their freshness. The stomach disorders they produce are not apt to be serious but become more so in proportion to the time that has elapsed since their removal from their native water and the lack of care in preserving them.

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The first Russel turned out over three years ago had the engine in front under the bonnet sliding gear transmission, and shaft drive to live rear axles. The Russel to-day retains the best features of construction. We were in the lead then; gradually the trend of uniformly burned in by direction, and now this design is the most approved and up-to-date. Through these years of evolution towards this construction we wait on perfecting detail and adding improvements. This is why the Russel owner gets more for his money than anyone else.

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And the factory close at hand and disposed to use you right.



The cannon-ball tree is a myrtle which grows to a height of 80 feet, has pinkish flowers, and a fruit the size of a 32-lb. shot.

ITCH. Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch in human or animals cure din 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Up to the year 1873 the non-commissioned officers and men of the British Army were allowed one penny per day beer-money.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

Bees will fly as far as 5 or even 6 miles from the hive to gather honey if supplies are scanty nearer at hand. As a rule, three miles is their outside limit of flight.

MARK THIS DISTINCTION: A purely local disease of the skin, like barber's itch, is cured by Weaver's Cerate alone. But where the blood is loaded with impurity, such as Salt Rheum, Weaver's Syrup also should be used.

The French possess four settlements in India. These are Chandernagore, Karikal, Yanam, and Mahe. Their combined area is 189 square miles, and population about 280,000.

How to Cleanse the System. Parlee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

Gibraltar was first fortified in 711 A.D., when the Saracens made it a base for their operations against Spain.

In 1861 the rainfall at Cherapungi on the Khasi Hills in Bengal was 805 inches. The average fall there is 610 inches or 51 feet of rain. The average rainfall of the British Isles is 36 inches, or 3 feet. The weight of rain which falls yearly on each acre in Cherapungi is 60,000 tons.



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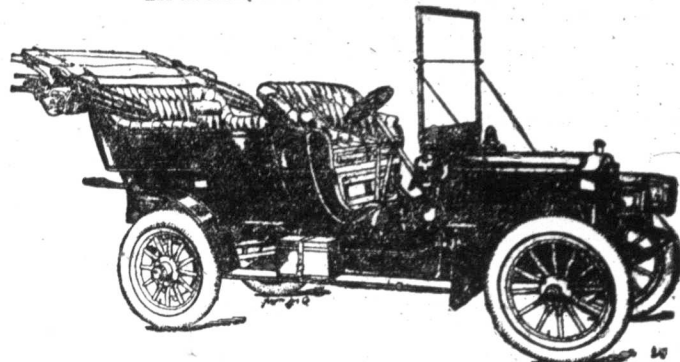
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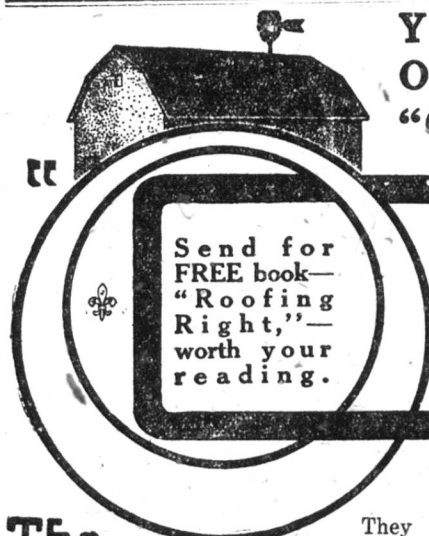
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They lock on all FOUR sides—the ONLY METAL shingle that need NO CLEATS. Easy to put on—a hammer and a snips (tinnern's shears) are tools enough. Cost LESS and last longer than any other roof. Tell us the surface area of any roof on your place and we will tell you exactly what it will cost to roof it right.

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LATE SEEDING NO INJURY CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

Experience Has Proved That Early Spring Does Not Mean Big Crop.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Official advices from the West as to the crop outlook are satisfactory. The bulk of the seeding has been completed and owing to the moist condition of the soil it is believed that the backwardness of the season will not be so prejudicial as generally believed in the East.

It is pointed out that the old-timers in the West are of the opinion that the shortness of the growing season there does not operate against a good crop, and that as a rule the best crops have not been produced when the Spring is exceptionally early or the seeding completed at an early date.

In support of this contention it is pointed out that in 1881, when seeding was not completed by the end of May, a splendid average crop was garnered; while in 1884, 1888, 1889 and 1897 seeding was late, but the crop yield was quite satisfactory.

One official of the Interior Department summed up the situation on Wednesday when he said: "There is no need for alarm. If the lateness of seeding is ominous of anything it is ominous of good crop prospects. The West is not worrying; it is the East which is showing all the anxiety."

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, May 28. — Flour — Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$3.10 to \$3.25 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba first patents, \$5 to \$5.25; second patents, \$4.50 to \$4.75, and strong bakers', \$4.25 to \$4.50.

Wheat—No. 1 Manitoba hard is quoted at \$1.14 per bush; No. 1 northern at 98c, and No. 2 northern at 96c. Ontario wheat is firm, with No. 2 quoted at 86 to 87c outside.

Corn—No. 3 American corn is quoted at 60 to 63c, Toronto. Canadian corn not obtainable.

Bran—Prices nominal at \$21 outside in bulk; shorts are quoted at \$22 to \$23 outside.

CALL BOARD.

Barley—No. 2 wanted at 55c outside; No. 3 extra at 53c, and No. 3 at 52c, but none offered.

Peas—No. 2 offered at 81c outside, without bids.

Rye—No. 2 offered at 74c outside, with 71c bid.

Oats—No. 2 white offered outside at 45c, without bids, and No. 2 mixed, 42c bid outside, without sellers.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Good to choice winter stock, \$2.50 to \$3.50 per bbl.

Beans—Hand-picked quoted at \$1.50, and primes at \$1.35 to \$1.40.

Honey—Strained quoted at 11 to 12c per lb, and comb honey at \$2 to \$2.50 per dozen.

Hay—No. 1 timothy is quoted at \$12.50 to \$14 here, and No. 2 at \$10 to \$11.

Straw—\$7 to \$7.50 a ton on track here.

Potatoes—Ontario, 95c to \$1 per bag on track, and New Brunswick, \$1.10 to \$1.15 per bag.

Poultry—Turkeys, fresh killed, 14 to 15c; chickens, dressed, 14 to 15c; do, alive, 10 to 12c per lb; fowl, 8 to 9c.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are quoted at 20 to 22c; tubs, nominal at 18 to 19c; large rolls, nominal at 18 to 19c. Creamery prints sell at 24 to 25c, and solids at 22 to 23c.

Eggs—Case lots sell at 18c per dozen.

Cheese—Large are quoted at 13c per lb, and twins at 13½c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots are nominal at \$8.50 to \$8.75. Bacon, long clear, 11 to 11½c per lb, in case lots; mess pork,

2 northern, \$1.02 to \$1.03; No. 3 northern, 99c to \$1.01. Flour—First patents, \$5.25 to \$5.40; second patents, \$5.10 to \$5.25; first clears, \$3.75 to \$3.85; second clears, \$2.75 to \$2.85. Bran—\$16 to \$16.25.

FOREST SEEDING.

May be Done, But Cost is Little, if Any, Less Than Planting.

Reproducing a forest by sowing seed directly on the area to be put into trees is feasible. It is, however, a method little used on this continent up to the present, for it has been found that the cost has been as great, at least, as that of planting, owing to the high price of seed and the cultivation which must be given to the ground to be sown.

A good seed bed is just as important for sowing forest tree seeds on as it is for sowing grain on. Hence the whole area on which it is proposed to sow tree seeds must be carefully cultivated, instead of only a small proportion, as in planting. This, at least, applies to broadcast seeding.

A great objection to seeding, at present, is the high price of the seed, and in the case of some species, its scarcity at any price. The present price of white pine seed, for example, is two and two and a half dollars per pound. In Germany it is customary to sow six pounds of white pine seed to the acre. Thus the expenditure for seed alone would be \$12 to \$15. Still, it would be possible to do with smaller quantities of seed, though in this country so little sowing has been done that we scarcely have a standard to go by in this regard.

Another disadvantage of seeding is that we can never count on getting a good mixed crop of trees by seeding.

To avoid the expense of cultivating the whole area various plans have been tried. Often small spots "seed-spots" are taken and carefully worked, and the seed sown in these. These spots may vary in area from one square foot to thirty square feet, the best land being selected, of course. In every case. Again furrows may be ploughed, at some distance apart, and the seed sown in these furrows; or strips, several feet in width, may be prepared.

For nut trees, such as chestnut, oak, hickory and beech, seeding is the best way to reproduce them. These trees make a vigorous root growth and are very awkward to handle in planting, even the first year. So the best way to do is to sow the nuts right on the area on which you want the trees, provided there is no danger of squirrels or other animals destroying the nuts. Make holes where you wish the trees to come up, and in each hole place three or four nuts, and the result will probably be satisfactory.

The depth of the covering of soil is another point of importance. It will usually be found to cover the seeds to

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

A shortage in the brick supply has retarded building in Hamilton.

At Quebec 20,000 immigrants have arrived this season.

The proposed visit of Canadian teachers to Great Britain has been called off.

The horseshoers of Winnipeg are on strike for 34 and 36 cents an hour.

Hamilton manufacturers oppose the proposed increase in water rates.

Jacob Cook has been appointed chief of the fire brigade of Berlin.

Belleville Council has agreed to the proposed C. N. R. entrance to the city.

The eleventh flowing well at the water-works in St. Thomas has been struck.

W. Cook of Winnipeg has a half-grown wolf that was caught on his lot on Corlies Street.

Hugh Patterson, of Hamilton, a lad of 13, was severely burned about the eyes by firecrackers.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in an interview at Paris, stated that it was intended to negotiate commercial treaties with France, Italy and Switzerland.

The Bank of Montreal has appointed valuers to adjust all real estate properties of the Ontario Bank.

The per capita trade of the Dominion for the year ending March 31, was a little over \$100.

The Railway Commission will make a thorough inquiry into the matter of broken rails on railways.

Mr. A. P. Low has been appointed Department Minister of the new Department of Mines at Ottawa.

Canada's commercial agent in Leeds says South Africa's peaches are finding a good market in England.

J. Gunn, of Winnipeg, ran his auto into the garrison parade, injuring some men, and was fined \$150.

The Alberta Government has appointed a commission to investigate the car shortage and coal mining conditions.

Switchmen in the G.T.R. yards, Niagara Falls, have been granted an increase in wages of 8 to 10 per cent.

The Grand Trunk Railway shops at Stratford will be greatly enlarged and equipped with the most modern machinery.

Mrs. George Renton, whose husband was killed in the G.T.R. yards at London, has begun suit for \$10,000 damages.

New shops will be erected by the G. T. R. at Stratford, and contracts for the structural steel have been let.

Canada's exports to Great Britain for the twelve months ending March 31st, increased by \$8,930,931 or 7 per cent.

Canada's exports to the United States for the year ending March 31st, increased by \$20,145,508 or 22½ per cent.

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Company, Winnipeg, have closed another sale of 150,000 bags of flour for the Oriental market.

The trouble at the C.P.R. shops at Winnipeg over the new rules for employees has been ended by the rules being modified.

Coal mining rights in the West hereafter can only be leased for 21 years, and no applicant will receive more than 2,560 acres.

Thieves stole nearly eight hundred dollars' worth of valuables from the residence of Fred T. Coghlan at Guelph on Friday.

The Dominick's imports from Great Britain have increased 24 per cent., and those from the United States, 23½ per cent.

Twenty-seven thousand acres of pine near Sable River, N.S., have been purchased by the Berlin, New Hampshire, Pulp and Paper Co.

Alex. Shapcott and V. Balmer were fined \$50 and costs and \$100 and costs respectively at Portage la Prairie for giv-

ing false evidence.

Polen, Bloomfield, N.J., is suffering from blood poisoning as the result of having run a needle in her right hand when sewing.

It is said that the new meat law is a great success, and that, because of rigid inspection of every animal killed, the Chicago packing houses again merit public confidence.

A big Java ape, owning the name "Old Nick," who lives up to his name, attacked a keeper in Central Park, New York, biting him in the leg, shoulder and hand before heaten off.

Because he courted her for twenty-four years and then married another girl, John Conner, a wealthy Tiffin oil operator, Tiffin, Ohio, is defendant in a \$20,000 breach of promise suit.

Dr. J. A. Turner has been arrested in Fort Smith, Ark., as the champion bigamist. In the course of the last three years, the fascinating dentist has, it is said, accumulated twelve wives, and deserted all.

Mrs. Mary Murray, of Bayonne, N.J., on going to her front door in the morning to get the milk, found the dead body of her son, 26 years old, lying near. He had spent the night in a saloon, and had been stabbed.

GENERAL.

About 100,000 men are locked out in Berlin.

A very severe earthquake has again visited Mexico.

Women's dresses made of paper are the latest Parisian novelty.

The Province of Normandy is France's greatest victim of strong drink.

In India, for the week ending April 13 there were 75,472 deaths from plague.

A Berlin laborer made a face at the Kaiser and was arrested for lese majeste.

The white workers in forty-three mines on the Rand, in South Africa, are out on strike.

President Diaz of Mexico accuses the President of Guatemala of attempting to incite the Yaguists to rebellion.

The arrest of Nikolai Lenin, a noted Russian radical, who organized the first political strike, and was sent to Siberia in 1897, is sought by the St. Petersburg authorities.

Two hundred persons perished in a tidal wave which swept the Caroline Islands during the hurricane.

The Austrian elections have resulted in the return of 223 German members and 107 Poles.

A Herrero prophet, Sturman, accused of fomenting rebellion in German Southwest Africa, has been hanged.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT TORONTO.

One Killed, Three Injured at the Bay Street Railway Crossing.

A despatch from Toronto says: James S. Fraser, of Leith, Scotland, chief engineer on the steamer Corunna, which arrived here from Middlesboro', England, on Thursday, was instantly killed; Francis Hart, of Aberdeen, Scotland, steward and cook on the steamer, was badly injured; W. M. Jevons, 248 Shaw Street, Toronto, was cut about the head, and Edward Verral, of 285 Dundas Street, had his right arm broken, all as the result of failing to observe G. T. R. engine 834 as it pulled a string of freight cars eastward past the foot of Bay Street at about 10.40 on Friday night.

A level crossing without a single gateman and without proper lights to enable the thousands of passengers to and from the Island ferries and the other steamboats to see where they are going or what trains are passing, was responsible for the death of Fraser and the maiming of the others. The man who was killed and his companion were going south to their boat and the others were coming from the ferry boat. The attention of the C. P. R. shunter, J. Stewart, at the point, was drawn to the accident by hearing a woman scream, and on running to the spot he was horrified to see a man's body lying on the G. T. R. tracks and apparently cut in two.

Fraser was a married man, and had part of his furniture on board the Cor-

Eggs—Case lots sell at 18c per dozen. Cheese—Large are quoted at 13c per lb. and twins at 13½c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots are nominal at \$8.50 to \$8.75. Bacon, long clear, 11 to 11½c per lb. in case lots; mess pork, \$21 to \$21.50; short cut, \$23.50.

Hams—Light to medium, 15½c; do. heavy, 14½c; rolls, 11½c, shoulders, 11c; backs, 16½c; breakfast bacon, 15½c.

Lard—Tierces, 12½c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, May 28.—Grain—The market for oats is strong. Sales of Manitoba No. 2 white were made at 48 to 48½c; Ontario No. 2 white at 47 to 47½c; No. 3 at 46 to 46½c, and No. 4 at 45 to 45½c per bushel ex store. Flour—Firm; choice spring wheat patents, \$5.10 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.50 to \$4.60; winter wheat patents, \$4.25 to \$4.40; straight rollers, \$3.75 to \$3.85; do. in bags, \$1.75 to \$1.85; extras, \$1.55 to \$1.65. Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$21; shorts, \$22 per ton; Ontario bran in bags, \$23 to \$23.50; shorts, \$23.50 to \$24; milled moultrie, \$22 to \$25 per ton, and straight grain, \$28 to \$30. Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$22 to \$22.50; half-barrels, \$11.25 to \$11.75; clear fat backs, \$23.50 to \$24; long cut heavy mess, \$20.50 to \$22; half-barrels do, \$10.75 to \$11.50; dry salt long clear bacon, 11½ to 12c; barrels plate beef, \$13 to \$14; half-barrels do, \$7 to \$7.50; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10; half-barrels do, \$5.50; compound lard, 9½ to 10c; pure lard, 12½ to 13½c; kettle rendered, 13 to 13½c; hams, 14 to 15½c; breakfast bacon, 14½ to 15c; Windsor bacon, 16½ to 16½c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.75 to \$10; alive, \$7.25. Cheese—Values are still rather unsettled on the local Cheese Markets, and holders are asking from 12½ to 13c for Ontario grades and 12½ to 12½c for Easterns. Butter—Weak, and choicest creamery is offered freely at 21c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Duluth, May 28.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.05½; No. 1 northern, \$1.04½; May, \$1.04½; July, \$1.04½; September, \$1.05.

Milwaukee, May 28.—Wheat—No. 1 northern, \$1.05 to \$1.06; No. 2 northern, \$1.01 to \$1.03; July, \$1.01½ asked. Rye—No. 1, 82c. Barley—No. 2, 84½ to 85c; sample, 64 to 84c. Corn—No. 3 cash, 54 to 54½c; July, 54½c asked.

Minneapolis, May 28.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.06; No. 1 northern, \$1.05; No.

video were so close to danger of squirrels or other animals destroying the nuts. Make holes where you wish the trees to come up, and in each hole place three or four nuts, and the result will probably be satisfactory.

The depth of the covering of soil is another point of importance. It will usually be found to cover the seeds to the depth of the longest diameter of the seed.

LIEUT.-GOVERNOR DUNSMUIR.

His Yacht Took Fire at Sea and Party Took to the Boats.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: While returning from Gardner Inlet, after a month's hunting trip, on Friday, Hon. James Dunsmuir, Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia; Major Audain, his son-in-law; three guests, and a crew of thirteen, had a narrow escape, when the Thistle, Mr. Dunsmuir's \$50,000 yacht, was burned to the water's edge in Queen Charlotte Sound. Mr. Dunsmuir and others on board were forced to take to the boats, and in 10 minutes after the alarm of fire was given, the Thistle was burned to the water's edge. The cause of the fire is a mystery. Five hundred gallons of gasoline were stored in the hold, and exploded. Mr. Dunsmuir and others in the boats traveled 32 miles before being sighted by a southbound steamer, which picked them up and brought them to Vancouver at noon on Sunday. All lost everything but the clothes they wore.

DRANK HORSE MEDICINE.

Death of William Rickard, of Westminster Township.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: William Rickard, a well-known Westminster township farmer, died on Saturday afternoon at the home of a neighbor from the effects of drinking from a bottle containing medicine he had bought for his horses. Rickard was in town during the day, and obtained the medicine from a veterinary. It contained a large proportion of belladonna. Before driving home he bought a bottle of whiskey. He stopped at the home of a neighbor, talked for a time, and left for Tempo postoffice to get his mail. He turned later and exclaimed, "My God, I have poisoned myself." Dr. Routledge of Lambeth was called, but was unable to do anything for him. The only theory advanced is that he took the horse medicine in mistake for whiskey.

POLICE ARMED THE RIOTERS

Furnished the Black Hundred With Clubs.

A despatch from Odessa says: Fifty-three persons were taken to hospitals suffering from broken heads or limbs, or otherwise dangerously injured, as a result of the outbreak of the Black Hundreds here on Tuesday, following the assassination of three police officers. In addition, about a hundred persons were less seriously injured. The victims included women, children and students. It is alleged that, out of revenge for the assassination of the three officers, the "heroes of the anti-Jewish riots," the police turned the Black Hundreds loose, armed with clubs and rubber sticks. Jewish pedestrians were brutally beaten and many houses in the Jewish quarter were looted and their occupants assaulted. The disorder lasted for some hours, the police making no attempt to suppress it. Further outrages are expected.

COSSACK OUTRAGE.

A despatch from Lodz, Russia Poland, says: Forty-five officials and workmen of Kuttner's Spinning Mill were shot down on Friday morning by a patrol of Cossacks, because a band of terrorists attacked a mail wagon in the neighborhood, killed a Cossack guard and wounded another Cossack and two post-office officials.

TO BLOW UP WHOLE PALACE.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Referring to Prime Minister Stolypin's account of the plot against the Czar, the Novoe Vremya says that conspirators succeeded during the winter in entering service at the palace. Letters found on them showed their connection with United States Anarchists and also with Russian deserters who are now in the United States. It was their object to make one tremendous explosion, involving all the inmates of the palace.

those from the United States, 23½ per cent.

Twenty-seven thousand acres of pine near Sable River, N.S., have been purchased by the Berlin, New Hampshire; Pulp and Paper Co.

Alex. Shapcott and V. Balmer were fined \$50 and costs and \$100 and costs respectively at Portage la Prairie for giving liquor to Indians.

Dundas Town Council held a special meeting to hear a deputation of citizens who complained of the disgraceful number of drunken men there on Sundays.

Francis G. Jordan's son James has been sought for 12 years and was only discovered in a marine village a few days ago. He received his father's estate in St. John, N.B., worth \$20,000.

Alberta's coat-of-arms is to be a shield bearing a range of snow-capped mountains with a plain and field of wheat in the foreground and a St. George's cross for a crest.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Sir Joseph Fayerer, physician extraordinary to King Edward, is dead.

Lord Curzon has been asked by the Unionists of Jaffray division to contest the riding in the forthcoming bye-election.

Sir Benjamin Baker, builder of the Forth bridge and the Assouan dam, is dead.

The convention of Irish Nationalists at Dublin voted to reject Mr. Birrell's Irish Council bill.

The oldest herd of goats in the United Kingdom, owned by the late Baroness Burdett-Coutts, are to be sold.

UNITED STATES.

Seven miners went to death in a fire in a mine at Engleville, Col.

A negro was lynched in an Arkansas town for whipping a white man.

Mrs. James A. Bailey, widow of the showman, has given \$10,000 to the Mt. Vernon hospital.

It is believed that the defalcation of J. Edward Boeck, the New York gem broker, may run to a million dollars.

John W. Gates is to pay \$50,000 a year as rent for his flat in the new Plaza Hotel, New York.

It is thought that a dozen more persons were burned to death Saturday in a fire in a lodging house at San Jose, Cal.

Theodore Tilton, the American author and journalist, and the plaintiff in the famous Henry Ward Beecher suit, is dead at Paris.

Dr. Rowland of Raleigh, N.C., is charged with murdering his eleven-year-old son in order to secure the lad's property.

Mayor Adams and the chief of police have refused to permit Mormons to hold open air meetings in Buffalo.

The National Manufacturers' Association of the United States will raise a fund of \$150,000 to be expended in fighting industrial oppression.

The safe of the State Bank of Agra, at Agra, in Lincoln County, Oklahoma, was blown open by dynamite and about \$100,000 stolen.

Complaints have reached the State Department at Washington that the Japanese in San Francisco are being made the victims of attacks by mobs. Little Florence Engle, of Philadelphia, was hurled through the glass of a window by the force of a bed spring on which she was jumping, and fell two storeys, sustaining a fractured skull and brain injuries.

John Singleton, a wealthy western mining man, while in a cab in New York, was assaulted and robbed of a \$1,200 watch, and a \$600 diamond pin.

To win a wager, Thomas Taylor, a negro cab driver of St. Louis, Mo., took nineteen drinks of whiskey without a break. He died seven hours later.

A jury was secured, the evidence put in, the case argued, a verdict of guilty brought in and the prisoner sentenced to twenty years in State prison, in one hour and forty-five minutes, in the trial of John Taylor, Stockton, Cal., charged with assault to rob.

Alonzo B. Jones, formerly one of New York's best architects, rolled out of bed in his sleep and died in Bellevue Hospital from the injuries he received.

Miss Anna Reiss, daughter of John

attention of the C. P. R. shunter, J. Stewart, at the point, was drawn to the accident by hearing a woman scream, and on running to the spot he was horrified to see a man's body lying on the G. T. R. tracks and apparently cut in two.

Fraser was a married man, and had part of his furniture on board the Corunna, as he intended settling in Canada. His wife was to have come out in August next, and was to bring the balance of the household goods and the baby. Hart is a native of Aberdeen, Scotland, and unmarried. Several of the crew of the Corunna came to the morgue to identify the body of Fraser, and they were quite indignant that, as they said, trains were allowed to run on the streets without any protection to the pedestrians.

U. S. FLAG TORN DOWN.

Work of Two Hoodlums at Winnipeg on Friday.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Two hoodlums, whose patriotism exceeded their discretion, tore the flag off the American Vice-Consulate on Friday afternoon, and the regrettable incident has created a most unpleasant situation. No one regrets it more than does Dr. Jones, the new American Vice-Consul, who has just arrived here from Dalney, where he had been stationed for several years previously. Out of courtesy to Canadian sentiment he had flown the Union Jack to-day under the Stars and Stripes. It was the first time such had been done since the late lamented Consul Taylor's tenure of office, and nothing could have been appreciated more by the citizens. Consequently the incident is all the more regretted. Two men were seen doing it by a lady next door, but, unfortunately, she did not call attention to it at once, and it is unlikely that their identity will be discovered.

GULF STREAM OUT OF COURSE.

Sea Captain's Theory Regarding Cold Weather.

A despatch from New York says: Captain J. Lumsdane, of the Anchor Liner Astoria, from Glasgow, has found a reason for the cold weather. He says the Gulf Stream, which ordinarily has a range between 46 and 55 degrees north latitude, is away to the north, and he found a high barometer with a southerly wind, which is unusual for the Atlantic. "I don't say that the Gulf Stream is out of its margin," said the captain, "but it is to the northward of its normal course. This accounts for our winter weather at home in Scotland; where we have been having snow every other day. We don't have the seasons we used to have."

When the Astoria was about 1,000 miles off Sandy Hook on Saturday she passed through a field of twenty icebergs. The icebergs were all medium-sized, and were scattered over a wide area.

TO BUILD BLAST FURNACE.

A Million Dollar Plant for Sault Ste. Marie.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., says: Because they cannot get pig iron fast enough to supply the plant without buying in the American market at exorbitant prices, the Algoma Steel Company will at once commence the erection of a \$1,000,000 blast furnace. Superintendent Lewis says it will be the largest furnace in Canada, and its erection will be followed at once with a big coke plant to supply the steel works.

AN ATTRACTIVE EXHIBIT.

Canada's Pavilion at Dublin Exhibition Is Praised by All.

A despatch from London says: The Morning Post, referring to the Dublin Exhibition, says the Canadian Pavilion is beautifully designed and arranged with consummate skill. It is proving one of the most attractive spots in the exhibition, and its praise is in all men's mouths.

HEALTH

DISEASES OF CHILDHOOD.

Certain prominent characteristics are to be looked for in each of the contagious diseases of childhood, which usually show themselves in mild as well as severe cases. As some of these maladies are infectious in their earlier stage, it is best to isolate the child immediately from the rest of the household as soon as it shows any indication of not feeling well. Loss of appetite, languor, and fretfulness always should arouse suspicion. Continue to isolate for a day or two or even longer, until the symptoms are sufficiently developed so that the nature of the disease may be decided upon. Even if the ailment should prove only to be a slight indisposition, until you are certain of that fact it is far wiser to take every precaution than to run the risk of letting a transmissible disease spread its infection to other members of the family. A sore throat may prove to be a comparatively trifling ailment, or it may be the beginning of a disease that will result in a struggle for life or death.

Keep the quarantined child warm and well nourished on a light, simple diet until further symptoms have declared themselves. The throat should be inspected and the feet and body carefully examined for any trace of eruption. Have the sheets and night clothes well warmed before putting the little one to bed, so that should there be any rash lurking in the system the possible chill caused by contact with cold bed linen may not prevent its developing as it should. For sore throat keep a pan of boiling water in the room. Into this put one teaspoonful at a time of the following mixture: Two ounces of turpentine, one-half drachm of oil of eucalyptus, one drachm of carbolic acid. Should the case prove a transmissible disease select, if possible, a room on the top story for the sick room and forbid all communication with the rest of the house. One person should devote herself to the care of the invalid to the exclusion of all other claims or duties. She should keep her hair covered with a cap, and change this and her dress and apron and wash her hands and face in antiseptic solution whenever she is obliged to leave the room. A sheet dipped in antiseptics should be hung before the door, that its moist surface may attract the germs which otherwise might escape in dust through the cracks of the door.

Whatever is brought to the sick room should be left outside the door, and everything to be taken away put in the same place. The dishes used must be kept separate from all other table and kitchen ware, and must be scalded before used by the rest of the house. The sick child's soiled linen should be soaked in hot water containing one-quarter of a pound of sulphate of zinc and one-eighth of a pound of salt to every gallon of water. Then have it boiled in water to which sal soda has been added to prevent the clothes having a greasy feeling after they are dried. A pail of water with as much copperas in it as it will dissolve should be poured down the closet each time it is used.

CARE OF ONE'S SELF.

Headache almost instantly yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck. A towel folded, dipped in hot water, quickly wrung out and applied quickly over the seat of pain will, in most cases, promptly relieve.

There is no domestic remedy that so promptly cuts short congestion of the lungs, sore throat, or rheumatism as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly.

A strip of flannel or towel folded several times lengthwise and dipped in hot water, then slightly wrung out and applied to the neck of a child suffering with an attack of croup, will usually

THE COLDEST KNOWN.

Observatory Official Says Spring is Worst in 65 Years.

A despatch from Toronto says: "This has been the coldest Spring on record," was the statement made from the Meteorological Observatory on Monday night. "For continuance of cold weather and delay in the arrival of Summer there has been nothing on the records to equal it since the Observatory was established—and that is 65 years ago."

Whether the antics of the Gulf stream are at fault or not, the fact remains that the past Spring has certainly been the most uncomfortable and least seasonable in the recollection of most persons. Monday the climax was reached, when the wind blew at a hurricane rate all day, and ended with a display of snow flurries late in the afternoon.

But Toronto got off lightly in that respect. The snow flurries, which seemed so very extraordinary here, took the form of a heavy snowstorm on the northern lakes. Three inches of snow fell on Lake Huron, and at 10 o'clock Monday night the Observatory reported "still snowing." Around Georgian Bay two inches of snow fell, and at the same hour the snow had not ceased in that district.

The mean temperature for the month of May up to date has been 44 degrees. The nearest approach to this on record was in 1865, when the average for the full month was 46. However, it is not a very unusual thing to find snow in May. There are records on hand where snow has fallen in June several times within the past half-century.

However, there is no need to despair. There are good times ahead, and warm weather can be expected soon. "From all reports" was the statement made on Monday night, "we expect warm weather to set in at once now. There should be an immediate change for the better." When the Summer does come it is going to come with a vengeance. An intensely hot month can be expected in June.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

The Village of Bright Shocked by a Double Tragedy.

A despatch from Woodstock says: A double crime, involving the lives of Mrs. Jenny McKie and her son, Wm. McKie, was committed in the village of Bright, fifteen miles northeast of Woodstock, on Friday night. With a six-ounce bottle of chloroform the man poisoned his mother while she slept, and then, returning to the kitchen, killed himself. The crime was not discovered until late Saturday afternoon, when Wm. Waugh, the baker, called and could not secure admittance. Relatives were summoned, and finally the bedroom window was opened and the house entered. William McKie's lifeless body was discovered in the kitchen, and beside it was a partly empty chloroform bottle and a handkerchief. The mother was later found in her bedroom dead. There were no marks of violence upon either.

William McKie, 47 years of age, was a druggist in Kalamazoo, Michigan. On Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock he arrived unexpectedly in Bright, bringing only an overcoat. Nothing unusual was noticed about him by friends at the house that evening. No distinct motive is known for the crime, but it is presumed he was in financial straits. Having determined to take his life, he resolved to kill his aged mother also, suspecting that the blow would mean her end. They were deeply attached to each other.

REBELLION AT WONGTUNG.

All Chinese Officials in the City Were Assassinated.

A despatch from Swatow, Province of Kwangtung, China, says: A rebellion has broken out at Wongtung, in the Uping district of the Chinchu Prefecture. All the civil and military officials at

SMELTING BY ELECTRICITY

Dr. Haanel Shows That Process to Be Cheap and Practical.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Dr. Haanel, Dominion Superintendent of Mines, has prepared a very valuable report upon the results of experiments conducted last year, at Sault Ste. Marie with the thermo-electric process of smelting Canadian iron ores. The report shows that the experiments have been very successful, and have demonstrated that Canada's large resources of magnetite ores can be economically smelted as hematite ores by the electric process, and that ores of high sulphur content can be made into pig iron containing only a few thousandths of one per cent. of sulphur. Dr. Haanel estimates that a 16,000 horsepower plant, capable of producing 120 tons of pig iron per day of

twenty-four hours, would cost \$700,000, and that, allowing for interest and depreciation of plant, the cost of smelting would be \$2.43 per ton. Adding the cost of ore, charcoal, labor, electric energy and other running expenses, he estimates that a ton of pig iron could be made for \$10.69. The electric smelting works now being erected at Welland are expected to produce from thirty-five to forty tons of pig iron per day. The report lays much stress upon the possibility of developing Canada's many iron deposits by means of the water powers which are to be found throughout the Dominion, pointing out that many water powers exist in Ontario and Quebec surrounded by iron ore fields.

CROPS IN GERMANY DAMAGED.

A Large Percentage of Winter Wheat Is Frozen.

A despatch from Berlin says: The official Prussian crop report up to May 15 has been issued. It shows a slight improvement in the condition of wheat since April 15, while rye is somewhat worse. The report indicates the heaviest freezing out of winter wheat since 1901, thirty-four per cent. of acreage having been replowed and either sown twice with grain or other crops. In some of the provinces nearly the entire fall sowing has been frozen out, in the Hildersheim district the proportion being eighty-four and in the Magdeburg district ninety-four per cent. This report says the hopes entertained that the spring weather would recuperate the damaged crops in the eastern provinces have not been realized. The condition of the winter rye is described as being very unsatisfactory in most sections, the severe weather in April having prevented the favorable development of the plants. Publication of the report had but slight effect on the market, because the abundant rains and warmer weather of the last few days is assumed to have benefited the crops. In Roumania, Bulgaria, and the Danube districts the condition of the crops is unchanged.

MONUMENT UNVEILED.

The Strathcona Horse Memorial at Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: Montreal was in holiday attire on Friday. The chief event and the attraction for many thousands of her citizens and soldiers was the unveiling of the Strathcona Horse monument. Three thousand soldiers, many relatives of dead soldiers, several State, civic and military officials took part. Chief Justice Fitzpatrick performed the unveiling ceremonies, as representative of Earl Grey, who is absent in England. On behalf of the committee, Principal Peterson, of McGill, presented the monument to the city, and in a neat speech it was accepted by Mayor Ekers. Chief Justice Fitzpatrick also spoke of the work done by our soldiers, and of the generosity of Lord Strathcona. The soldiers under Colonel Buchan fired a volley, the massed bands played the "Dead March," the buglers sounded "Last Post" and "Lights Out," and with a royal salute of guns the day's proceedings were over. The statue is very much admired, and the sculptor, Mr. Hill, is receiving well-deserved praise for his fine work.

PLAYED WITH DYNAMITE.

Careless Workmen Left It in the Way

SNOW AND FROST IN GERMANY.

Severe, Wintery Weather Damages the Fruit and Field Crops.

A despatch from Berlin says: Frost, rain and hail have done considerable damage to the fruit and field-crops in southwestern Germany during the last three days. A hailstorm on Tuesday evening devastated the region around Mulhausen, Alsace. The ground was covered a foot deep. Frost has ruined many of the Moselle vineyards, and the mountainous districts of the North and Middle Rhine also suffered severely. Heavy snow fell Sunday on the Giant Mountains, Southern Silesia, and snow fell yesterday over the Thuringian forest.

A tornado, accompanied by rain, occurred on Tuesday at Dirschau, West Prussia. Many trees were leveled and one church tower was blown down. Since Saturday the temperature here has repeatedly fallen, below freezing point.

Despatches received from Switzerland say that snow has fallen heavily over the Alps.

TORNADO SWEEPS TEXAS.

Fourteen Meet Death in the Path of the Storm.

A despatch from Fort Worth, Texas, says: A severe rain and electrical storm swept over northern Texas on Friday night, causing much damage to property and some loss of life. At least three persons are known to have been killed by lightning. Near Denton, eight members of the Wardlaw family were injured, one fatally, when the home was overturned by wind. Scores of barns and other small buildings were destroyed. The eastern portion of Waukegan was struck by a tornado, which cut a swath 200 yards wide, killing three persons and injuring many others. Emory was circled by the tornado, and six persons were killed, while forty or fifty were injured. Every building on the county poor farm was demolished, as well as several residences. The greatest destruction, however, occurred in the negro settlement. Many of those injured may die. At Gribble Springs, two persons were killed and a score or more injured.

NEGROES FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Six Lives Lost and Six Injured in a Georgia Lynching.

A despatch from Reidsville, Ga., says: Two negroes were lynched and four persons are dead and six others injured as the net result of an attempted assault made on Monday night on Mrs. Loma Morrow (white), a widow, about six miles from here, by Elton Dugan, a ne-

over the seat of pain will, in most cases, promptly relieve.

There is no domestic remedy that so promptly cuts short congestion of the lungs, sore throat, or rheumatism as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly.

A strip of flannel or towel folded several times lengthwise and dipped in hot water, then slightly wrung out and applied to the neck of a child suffering with an acute attack of croup, will usually relieve the sufferer in the course of ten minutes if the flannel is kept hot.

The virtues of the hot-water application are recognized to such an extent that hot-water bags are made in a great variety of shapes and sizes. The latest designs are made to fit around the bow. They are very effective in the joints such as the knee, ankle and elbow, and for the treatment of myalgia, arthritis, rheumatism and similar affections.

There is no such thing as a permanent cure for corns if the shoes do not fit properly. Any pressure or irritation will cause their growth again. A formula that will remove them is made of one-half ounce of desiccated salts of tartar, one-quarter ounce of bole armenia and one-half ounce of resin ointment. Mix, and cut a piece of kid the exact size of the corn. Spread the kid with the paste and apply to the corn, letting it stay on for several hours. Remove and soak the foot, when the corn should be soft enough to remove.

DIET FOR INVALIDS.

That all solid foods must be of a kind to be very easily digested is what a doctor means when he orders the diet to be light. Everything rich and heavy—such as beef, pork, goose, salmon, etc.—should be carefully eschewed, and only short-grained flesh—such as that of chickens, game, and rabbit—allowed. No "oily" fish—herrings, mackerel, etc.—come into the category of a "light and nourishing" diet, nor any pink-fleshed fish, such as salmon. White fish is the only kind permitted, and of these the whiting—the "chicken of the sea"—is best. For very delicate people it is better stewed in milk than fried.

CYCLONE IN NORFOLK.

Two Houses were Blown Down in the Village of Nixon.

A despatch from Simcoe, Ont., says: Buildings blown down, trees and fences uprooted, the tracks of the Wabash blocked by the contents of a huge coal chute and its ruins, is the result of a cyclone which at 5 o'clock on Sunday evening swept the district a few miles west of here, the centre of which is the Village of Nixon. Great damage was done in Nixon, two houses being blown down and a grocery store badly wrecked. In one of the houses destroyed an old lady named Croft had a very narrow escape. She was in bed, ill and alone, when the building crumpled up and collapsed like a house of cards. Ill as she was, however, she managed to crawl out of the debris, and beyond a few severe bruises and a bad fright, sustained no injury. In the other house no one was injured. So far as is reported from the stricken district there has been no loss of life, but the loss to the farmers will be heavy, and later details are likely to increase the extent of the disaster. In Simcoe the storm was very severe, but no great damage was done.

REVOLUTIONIST GETS TWO YEARS.

Told Hindus That Government Poisoned Wells.

A despatch from Lahore, British India, says: A Hindu Revolutionist, who aroused the fanatics of the Punjab into a state of great excitement by circulating the fantastic statement that the alleged plague did not exist, and that the 100,000 deaths weekly attributed to it were really caused by the poisoning of drinking wells by the Government emissaries, was sentenced on Wednesday to two years' rigorous imprisonment. An accomplice who dropped harmless balls into the wells alleging that he did so by order of the Government, was condemned to 12 months' imprisonment.

each other.

REBELLION AT WONGTUNG.

All Chinese Officials in the City Were Assassinated.

A despatch from Swatow, Province of Kwangtung, China, says: A rebellion has broken out at Wongtung, in the Uping district of the Chinchu Prefecture. All the civil and military officials at Wongtung have been assassinated and their yamens burned. The local revolutionists, who were joined by the natives of the neighboring provinces, concentrated for their attack on the officials without being molested by the populace. The military commander here has mustered the station guards and started for the scene of the outbreak. Steps are being taken by the police here to prevent excesses. The Chinese bankers have organized a steam launch patrol of the coast to prevent piratical attacks on the part of the marauders from the seaward.

Berlin, May 27.—According to despatches received here from Shanghai and Hong Kong, native rioters have destroyed the German mission station at Lienchow, near Pakhoi. The missionaries escaped. The German gunboat Illus, reinforced by twenty marines from the gunboat Tsing Tau, has left Hong Kong for Pakhoi, and it is expected that a British gunboat will also be sent to that port. According to advices received by the German Cable Company from Shanghai, disturbances have also broken out at Pakhoi, and the situation there, as well as at Lienchow, is apparently serious.

BULL FIGHTS TWO MEN.

Both Might Have Been Killed But for a Collie Dog.

A despatch from Wallaseburg says: S. L. Mann, liveryman, of this place, was seriously injured on Monday morning. He was milking some cows on his farm about a mile out of town when he was attacked by his Jersey bull. He struggled with the infuriated animal until John Hall from an adjoining farm arrived on the scene. The bull then turned on Hall and would likely have killed both men were it not for a collie dog that Mr. Hall brought with him, which fearlessly attacked the bull. Mr. Mann is terribly bruised, but may recover. Hall's injuries are not serious.

SWEEP UNDER ENGINE WHEELS.

Extraordinary Death of Prospector at Cobalt.

A despatch from Cobalt says: A sad accident occurred here about 6 o'clock on Monday night, when Patrick Laclair, a mining prospector, was killed by a T. and N. O. yard engine. He stepped off the track to wait for the engine to pass along the siding, and was standing alongside a filled coal dock. The vibration of the engine caused the building to collapse, and as the coal ran out it carried Laclair under the wheels. He was badly mutilated about the head and shoulders. Deceased was about 25 years of age and lived in Cobalt with two brothers. His home was formerly in Buckingham, Que., where two sisters survive him.

BRUTAL CRIME IN MANITOBA.

Young English Immigrant Murders Daughter of a Killarney Farmer.

A despatch from Killarney, Man., says: A brutal crime started this community on Wednesday afternoon, when a young English immigrant named Lawrence Rowland assaulted Miss Georgina Brown, a farmer's daughter, and then murdered her. He afterwards made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide. The girl kept house for her brother on a farm two miles from here. Gowland had been making his home there for two years past. The brother was absent from home for two hours this afternoon and it was during this time that the crime was committed. The murderer cut the girl's throat with a razor, and then his own with a kitchen knife.

the buglers sounded "Last Post" and "Lights Out," and with a royal salute of guns the day's proceedings were over. The statue is very much admired, and the sculptor, Mr. Hill, is receiving well-deserved praise for his fine work.

PLAYED WITH DYNAMITE.

Careless Workmen Left It In the Way of Children.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A terrible explosion was averted here on Tuesday, more by good luck than anything else. Some careless workmen had left a box of dynamite lying under the sidewalk, on Beverley street, and children playing around discovered it and amused themselves with twenty-five sticks of the terrible explosive. Passers-by noticed their danger, and warned them and then called the police. When the latter arrived the dynamite was strewn around indiscriminately, and a laborer who was standing by when the officers arrived, to show his contempt for it, threw one of the sticks against a house. Luckily it did not explode. The police confiscated the entire lot.

NO DECREASE IN ACREAGE.

Ninety-five Per Cent. of Wheat Planted in the West.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Favorable weather is now beaming down on the West, and the wheat has commenced to come through the ground. In some cases it is an inch high, and with the present fine growing weather will make rapid progress. Ninety-five per cent. of the wheat is in, while some farmers have completed all their sowing. There will be no decrease in the wheat acreage.

CAUGHT IN FIERY FLOOD.

Five Men Burned to Death at Pittsburgh, Penn.

A despatch from Pittsburgh, Pa., says: Five men were killed and four fatally injured about 6 o'clock on Tuesday night at the Eliza furnace of Jones & Laughlin Steel Co. The accident was directly due to a "slip" which resulted in an explosion. Molten metal was thrown over the men, almost cremating them. The accident is similar to one which occurred last January, when fifteen men were killed.

THE BOMB EXPLODED

A Russian Terrorist Was Badly Injured in Paris.

A despatch from Paris says: A Russian named Petroff, a member of the Terrorist organization, was on Wednesday severely injured by the accidental explosion of a bomb which he was manufacturing in the apartments of a friend, named Slepner, in the Rue Jura. Searches by the police have thrown little light on the mystery. Another Russian, Berkoff, was arrested in connection with the affair, but was released, as he proved that he was only an unconscious tool of Slepner and was used by him to ascertain whether the police were in possession of his rooms.

Berkoff was unable to get a certain book from the Russian library, and Slepner, who was present, offered to lend the book to him, giving Berkoff the key of his room to get it. Slepner doubtless followed him and saw Berkoff arrested. He then disappeared.

Mlle. Bechewsky, Slepner's mistress, has been found at Blois. She proves to be a dressmaker. The warrant for her arrest has been changed to one demanding her evidence.

NEGROES FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Six Lives Lost and Six Injured in a Georgia Lynching.

A despatch from Reidsville, Ga., says: Two negroes were lynched and four persons are dead and six others injured as the net result of an attempted assault made on Monday night on Mrs. Loma Morrow (white), a widow, about six miles from here, by Flem Padgett, a negro. Two of the Padgett family are the ones lynched, and the death or injury of the others followed the efforts of a posse to capture Padgett.

BLIZZARD IN DAKOTA.

Three Days' Rain Culminated in a Snowstorm.

A despatch from Sturgis, S.D., says: After three days and nights of steady rain, snow fell on Saturday afternoon, culminating in a blizzard at night. The Black Hills country is thoroughly drenched, streams are overflowing, many bridges are gone, and travel through the country is almost impossible.

BULLET THROUGH HIS HEART.

British Columbia Express Employee Found Lying in His Home.

A despatch from Ashcroft, B. C., says: William Walker, employed for years by the British Columbian Express Company, was found lying on the floor of his house at Sixty-one Mile House in a pool of blood, on Wednesday. His rifle lay near. On examination it was found that the bullet had gone through his body near the heart, causing death two hours afterwards. Walker had been suffering from heart trouble some time. He was born in Seaford, Ont., and was about 50 years of age.

DEATH OF MRS. MCKINLEY.

Widow of the Late President Passes Away at Canton, Ohio.

A despatch from Canton, Ohio, says: At 1.05 o'clock on Sunday afternoon Mrs. Wm. McKinley, the widow of the late President McKinley, fell into the sleep that knows no awakening. The transition from life to death was so peaceful and gradual that it was with difficulty the vigilant physicians and attendants noted when dissolution came.



Outing Shoes! SHIRTS!

For Tennis,
Golf or Yachting.

All styles. All Prices.

See our New Styles in

YOUNG MEN'S SHOES

Tan Calf Oxfords at \$3.00, 3.50, 4.00

Patent Colt Oxfords at \$4.00 and 5.00

Gunmetal Oxfords at \$3.50 and 4.50

White Duck Oxfords at \$1.50 and \$2.50.

OUR SPECIAL.

We want you to see this Boot. A Dongola Kid, Blucher cut boot, light or heavy sole, goodyear welted or hand sewed. We know there is no better value in Canada.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

Largest Dealers in this section of Canada.

THE BEST FLOUR.

DAFOE'S NONESUCH
DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market.

When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

NAPANEE,
16th January, 1906.

COAL!

OUR CELEBRATED

PLYMOUTH COAL!

All sizes for prompt delivery.

We also carry in stock Steam Coal, Blacksmithing Coal

—and—

Blue Grass Cannel Coal for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104

Many people come to us for Work or Every-day Shirts, because they have found our Shirts

GOOD.

Now we want just as many to come here for Fine Shirts. You'll find them also

GOOD.

A. E. LAZIER.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

Blackleg in Cattle.

Remember its Wallace's Drug Store where you get the genuine Vaccine (always best) and injector for using same.

Parish of Camden.

Services Sunday June 2nd (D.V.) Newburgh, St. John's church Holy Communion at 10.30 a.m.; Yarker, 3 p.m.; Camden East St. Luke's church, 7.30 p.m. Service at Orange Hall, Hinch, Friday, May 31st at 7.30 p.m. All are welcome.

Old Friends.

The kitchen floor and Prism Brand Floor Enamel are fast friends. There is nothing better for floors. It dries hard quickly and has a varnish gloss, 40 cents a quart, 75 cents half gallon. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper sole agent for Napanee.

Election of Officers.

Napanee Lodge No 86 elected the following officers on Tuesday evening. Noble Grand—U. M. Wilson. Vice Grand—A. C. Clarke. Fin. Sec'y—E. McLaughlin. Rec. Sec'y—C. Frizzell. Treas.—G. B. Joy. Representatives to Grand Lodge G. F. Ruttan, F. J. VanAlstine. Representatives to District Meeting F. J. VanAlstine, Stacey Vanalstine, J. N. Osborne.

Picton Races on the 24th.

The result of the races, as given out by the judges are as follows:

3 minute class—
Jim K., Belleville.....1 1 3 1
Edith C. Bath.....2 4 1 3
Major Hamburg, Foxboro.....4 2 2 2
Billy Fraser, Hainesville.....3 3 4 4
Time—1.11, 1.08 1-2, 1.16, 1.12 1-2.

Local Race—
Lady Beryl, Bloomfield.....3 1 1 1
Lady Acme, Salmon Point.....1 3 3 2
Rupert J., Bloomfield.....2 2 2 3
Time—1.15, 1.14 3-4, 1.14 3-4, 1.14 3-4.

Named race—
Logo, West-Lake.....2 1 1 1
Topsy Girl, Crofton.....1 2 2 2
Lucy C., Belleville.....3 3 3 3
Gilbert Parker, Foxboro.....4 5 4 4
Egyptian Liniment, Napanee.....5 4 4 5

Have you seen our self registering Coal Oil pumps, every gallon measured correctly the same kind of pumps used for measuring boiled oil.

M. S. MADOLE.

A Bad Fire.

Early Saturday morning fire was

J. N. Osborne's

Barber Shop is on the north side of Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and see how well he can suit you.

Elocutionary Contest.

The last Silver Medal contest of the season, under the auspices of the Epworth League of Trinity church will be held Tuesday eve, June 4th.

Change of Route.

On and after Monday, June 3rd, the Steamer Reindeer will run on the former route of the Steamer Jessie Bain. The boat will leave Napanee 6 a.m. and on the return trip will arrive at Napanee at 6 p.m. For full particulars see time table on page one.

Public Meeting To-night.

The meeting called by Mayor Ming to discuss the proposition of Messrs. Waller & Dafoe to repair the canal and supply electric energy for power purposes will be held in the town hall this evening. All ratepayers should attend and hear this important matter discussed.

For Painting White.

Sherwin-Williams Gloss White, especially prepared for outside use, will cover more surface, remain whiter and wear longer, than any other kind of paint. It will not chalk off like lead and oil. Ask us for prices before painting. Every can guaranteed. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper sole agent for Napanee.

A Summer Shower.

The Napanee Womens Aid Society of Kingston General Hospital purpose holding a "Linen Shower" at the Home of the President, Mrs. E. A. Leonard on the 12th of June from three to six. The ladies of the town are cordially invited to come and bring any of the following articles:—Tray Cloths, Table Napkins, Towels, Pillow Cases of unbleached cotton 31 inches by 22, Sheets also unbleached 27 yds. by 12 yds. Night gowns, shirting at wrist, Bureau covers. This is a cause in which every one should be interested. Do not forget the date.

School Trustees.

There is no advantage in buying your equipment out of town when we can supply your school at the same prices and save you freight and express.

A. E. PAUL.

CARD OF THANKS.

As it is impossible for us to write each one personally we take this means of conveying to all our sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness and letters of sympathy which helped to lighten the great sorrow we have just passed through in the death of the Beloved Husband and Father

MRS. D. E. ROSE AND FAMILY.

Notice to the Public.

I am open to buy all kinds of old material commonly called Junk, such as old rubbers, brass, copper, lead, zinc, scrap iron, old stoves, rags, bones, books and other old papers and pay the highest cash price for same delivered at my Junk yard west side market square. Parties having any old material to dispose of by bringing it to my office or by leaving word at my office or by dropping in a postal card or letter I will send for it cartage free. Don't dispose of your old material to a wandering peddler for less than a song but bring it to me at my junk yard or leave word at my office and you will be surprised at the amount of cash I will pay you for same. Remember at present all kinds of junk is bringing high prices and we pay spot cash for same on delivery.

Parties out of town, having any old material to dispose of, pack it up and ship it to me by either boat or rail and on receipt of same we will mail you an invoice or post office order and a state-

New Goods.

- New Jam, Plum, Peach and Raspberry, in 7 lb wood pails.
- Mixed Pickles by the quart.
- Heinz's Spiced Gherkins by the quart
- New Catsup in large bottles.
- 3 lbs Seeded Raisins 25c.
- 1 lbs Mince Meat 25c
- White Cloyer Honey in 1 lb sections.

FRANK H. PERRY.

DON'T FORGET

that I sell

American Wallpapers

at lowest prices.

We also have a fine line of down-to-date Fruits.

And be sure and see my Souvenir Post Cards.

F. C. LLOYD,

Next Paisley House.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.

TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue to

carry in-
-stock Blacksmithing Coal
—and—
Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.
All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104
Yard : Foot of West Street. 1-tt

CHAS. STEVENS,

YOUR SPRING OUTFIT.

would not be complete with-
out a pair of Shoes. Advance
style in

Spring and Summer Footwear

are here now, and the man
or woman who wishes to be
correctly attired will not
neglect to select footwear from
the mid-summer lines we are
showing.

The Dolly Varden Shoe Store.
Opposite Royal Hotel.

FRED CURRY,

Call at Cambridge's Confectionery Store

for your Bread and Pastry of the purest
quality, always fresh and appetizing, made
of the highest grade of flour money can
buy. Try our Home-made Bread.

A fresh assortment of high grade Choco-
lates always on hand. Also a fine line of
Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to
suit the taste of all.

Lunches served at all hours.
We also have on hand fine grades of
Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything
else in connection with a Confectionery
Store.

Call and examine our goods. We will
be pleased to wait on you.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store
Next door to Paul's Book Store.

BRAIN TRAINING.

We have a well earned reputation
for doing excellent work. We train
the BRAIN to think, the EYE to see
and the HAND to act. Our results
prove our statements. Our attend-
ance for the present term outnumber
anything in our past history.

**Frontenac
Business College**

KINGSTON, ONT.

Every graduate secures a situation.
Write for particulars and catalogue

T. N. STOCKDALE,

Principal.

The Elephant Brand Mixed Paints
and White Lead are the best.
M. S. MADOLE

TRY US.
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue to
out of town visits, but if our friends at York
and Tanworth will do me the favor of coming
to my office in Napanee, I will do my best
to please them. All work guaranteed first
class.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General
Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between
West and Robert Streets, Napanee.

Rathbun's Star Brand Cement
always on hand.

M. S. MADOLE.

A new defence for crime is being
spring on the courts. It is called
financial insanity, and has been
pleaded in a number of cases for
looting banks or otherwise appropriat-
ing other people's money.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of
Chas. H. Fletcher

At the last meeting of the Quarterly
Official Board of Morven, their pastor,
Rev. G. Horton, was tendered a hearty
vote of thanks in appreciation of his
work during the past year, and was
unanimously invited to remain another
year.

Mrs. Andrew Knox, aged sixty-five
years, a lady who for years was a resi-
dent of Belleville, while returning
home from Bridge Street church on
Sunday, was taken ill and expired be-
fore medical aid could be summoned.
Heart disease was the cause.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT re-
moves all hard, soft or calloused lumps and
blemishes from horses. Bred spavin, curbs,
splints, ringbone, eweeney, stifles, sprains,
sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save
\$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the
most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.
Sold by T. B. WALLACE.

After an illness of only a week from
heart trouble and pneumonia, Miss
Saunetha P. Ward died on Thursday
of last week at the home of
W. R. Robinson, Tweed. De-
ceased was born near Camden
East fifty-five years ago and re-
sided there until about four years ago
when she came to Tweed as housekeeper
for Mr. Robinson. She is survived by
two brothers, and two sisters, Charles,
of Colebrook; George, of Tweed; Mrs.
Hamilton, of Enterprise, and Mrs.
Barnhardt, of Fredericksburg.

CREOSOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS

A simple and effective remedy for

SORE THROATS AND COUGHS

They combine the germicidal value of Creosole
with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licor-
ice. Your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps.
Learson, Hiles Co., Limited, Agents, Montreal, 40t

At five o'clock on Saturday morning,
Mrs. Dr. Sing, residing with her hus-
band a short distance east of Belleville,
was nearly cremated in a fire which
totally destroyed their valuable home.
Her husband was also badly burned,
nearly all his hair being burned off as
well as whiskers and eyebrows. They
were awakened by the blaze coming
up through the floor upstairs, where
they slept. The husband is deaf, and
in the excitement did not notice his
wife. The latter is supposed to have
rushed through the flames, as she was
found outside in an unconscious con-
dition, with nearly all her clothes
burned off. Both arms were nearly
burned through and there were other
serious burns. The couple are about
sixty years of age.

IF NOT, WHY NOT?

Try It.

Money cannot buy Better Coffee
than the Coxall Co's finest blend of
Java and Mocha 40c. per lb., freshly
ground at time of sale. It's well
known that our Tea at 25c. has no
rival.

THE COXALL CO.

Egyptian Liniment, Napanee 4 4 5
Have you seen our self registering
Coal Oil pumps, every gallon measured
correctly the same kind of pumps used
for measuring boiled oil.

M. S. MADOLE.

A Bad Fire.

Early Saturday morning fire was
discovered in Mr. Jas. Brandon's barn
on piety hill by Mrs. T. B. Wallace,
who was awakened by the crackling of
the flames. An alarm of fire was sent
in but the flames had such a big start
that the barn could not be saved. From
the barn the flames caught the resi-
dence of Mrs. Ira Kimmerly south of
the barn and before the flames were
quenched, the kitchen was badly burned
and the whole side of the house
scorched. Mr. Brandon's residence and
verandah were also scorched, though
but little damage was done excepting
in one bedroom. Mr. Brandon's barn,
Mrs. Kimmerly's barn, and Mrs.
Casey's barn, which were all joined,
were burned to the ground. Mr. T. B.
Wallace had half a car load of empty
bottles in the barn and all were de-
stroyed. Mr. Brandon's loss and Mrs.
Kimmerly's loss are partly covered by
insurance. Mrs. Casey had no insurance.
The origin of the fire is a mystery and
the fire must have been smouldering
for some hours before discovered as
the whole interior of the barn was a
mass of flames when first seen. A
good deal of the furniture in Mrs.
Kimmerly's home was removed but all
was more or less damaged by fire,
smoke and water.

Ramsay Paint.

The right paint to paint right. See
picture advt. on inside page for sale by
T. B. Wallace. 16-3-m

Victoria Day Races at Kingston.

Named Race, 1/2 Mile Heats.
Edith B., H. O'Brien, King-
ston.....1 2 1 2 1.

Billy Bush, E. Burnside, King-
ston.....2 1 2 1 2

May Wax, H. Malloy, King-
ston.....3 3 3 3 3

Bonny Brino, G. Darragh, King-
ston.....4 4 4 4 4

Time, 1:15, 1:18, 1:16, 1:17, 1:15 min.

2:22 Class, 1/2 Mile Heats.

Minnie Bell, G. Powell, Orillia.....1 1 1

Pretty Nellie, J. McCue, Kingston 2 2 2

Miss Appleby, W. H. Murphy
Portland.....2 4 3

Nellie G., D. Graves, Harrow-
smith.....4 3 4

Time, 1:07, 1:08, 1:09 min.

2:16 Class, 1/2 Mile Heats.

Muriel Wilkes, R. Coyle, Col-
borne.....2 3 1 1 1

Orillia Bell, G. Powell.....1 1 2 2 3

Sailor Boy, A. Hunter, Ottawa 2 3 3 2

Sphinx H., W. M. Baillie,
Kingston.....3 5 4 4 4

Maud Wilkes, J. A. Steward,
Deseronto.....5 4 5 5 5

Time, 1:00, 1:10, 1:08, 1:08, 1:08 min.

2:40 Class, 1/2 Mile Heats.

E. Paso, Geo. Powell, Orillia.....1 4 1 2 2

Lord Bandon, M. Corkey,
Kingston.....3 1 4 4 1

Black Maude, W. H. Reynolds,
Verona.....4 3 4 1 3

Stella Prince, J. Bannister,
Kingston.....2 2 2 3 4

Time, 1:14, 1:11, 1:15, 1:12, 1:11 min.

Running Race, 1/4 Mile.

Victoria Conventry, J. Coventry,
Woodstock.....1 1

Wilfrid Laurie, E. J. Doyle,
Ogdensburg.....2 2

Barn Stomer, G. W. Frank, Col-
borne.....3 3

Cobourg Maud, J. McIntosh, Co-
bourg.....4 4

Time, 1:02, 1:01 min.

Did you get our
Sample Color Card?

If not bring any one you did get to
Wallace's Drug Store. We can match
your choice of color and give you a
paint that covers better than most
kinds and dries with a beautiful gloss
—40 cents a quart. Its good if you get
it at Wallace's.

Cord wood and Block wood
for sale. Robt. Light

21-t-f

prised at the amount of cash I will pay
you for same. Remember at present
all kinds of junk is bringing high prices
and we pay spot cash for same on de-
livery.

Parties out of town, having any old
material to dispose of, pack it up and
ship it to me by either boat or rail and
on receipt of same we will mail you an
express or post office order and a state-
ment of the amount of same.

My office and Junk yard is on the
west side of the market square, Napanee.
Parties living in the west or North
west having two hundred or more
pounds of old rubbers, copper or
brass; can ship same direct to me and
I will pay freight on same and remit
money order for it by first mail after
receipt of goods.

Remember the name and address.

CHAS. STEVENS.

Napanee, Ontario.

At the cheese board, on Friday after-
noon, 1,100 boxes of white and 200
colored were offered. All sold after
the board for 12c.

Mr. Joe Sagar has a chicken with
three legs the third leg having a duck's
foot on it. It was hatched last Friday
and is still living.

Ice cream freezers, gas and gasoline
stoves, oil stoves. All kinds of warm
weather goods at

BOYLE & SON.

WE SELL

WM. CRAY & SON'S

Buggies

Celebrated Dane

Hay Loaders Horse Forks

Deering Binder Twine
Best Machine Oil.

A. O. ROBLIN,

South Side Market Square.

THE WALL PAPER RUSH

IS STILL ON AT PAUL'S

Some lines are getting low and we
are offering the remnants at

Sacrifice Prices.

SEE OUR WINDOW ON
SATURDAY, for some of
our Best Bargains.

Don't pass Paul, if you want Good
Goods at Fair Prices.

A. E. PAUL.

Next, Cambridge's.

Pant Maker**WANTED.****Vest Maker****WANTED.****AT ONCE.****JAMES WALTERS,**

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

PERSONALS

Rev. A. C. Huffman, Cloyne, has resigned his appointment owing to throat trouble.

Miss Florence Scott, returned on Monday from a few days visit with her friend Miss Mabel Montgomery, University Ave. Kingston.

Mrs. Fred Haycock, and Mrs. Wm. Vandebogart, spent a few days last week, the guests of Mrs. Harry Sargeant Colbourne St. Kingston.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobaccos. 21-3-m

Miss Ora Smith, Napanee, spent the 24th with her friend Miss Addie Scott, Newburgh Road.

Mrs. H. Sargeant, Colbourne St. Kingston, is spending the week with her friends Mrs. Wm. Vandebogart and Mrs. F. Haycock.

Miss Viola VanAlstyne and Miss Lulu Sheppard, returned to Napanee on Wednesday after spending a few days in Newburgh the guests of Mrs. Wm. A. Boyce.

Miss Nora Wakeford has returned to her home at Collins Bay, after spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. N. L. Young, Piety Hill.

Mr. B. B. Horton, Morven, having completed his examination at Toronto Medical College, left last week for Montreal, en route to points down East, near the coast to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Madill and son of Napanee, made a trip to Tamworth on Victoria day.

Mr. W. S. Herrington was at Centreville Court on Wednesday.

Mr. John Ward, of Boston, is the guest of his brother Dr. G. C. T. Ward, after an absence of seventeen years.

GIANT TRIPLETS "Currency" "Bobs" and "Stag" Chewing Tobaccos, in big plugs. Quality always the same. 21-3-m

Miss Bessie Sherwood, is home from Victoria University for the holidays.

Glen Island summer resort has been purchased by Mr. John Demell who will open it for business on June 15th.

Mr. Grooms and Mr. Dean of Dominion Bank, Miss Helen Williams, Miss Jean Gibson, and Mr. H. Warner spent 24th in Colebrook.

Mr. Aubrey Gibson, has secured a fine position with The Electric and Hydraulic Co. of Colorado springs. He has charge of all supplies in a large construction camp at Boulder fifty miles

Rev. J. W. Jones, Tamworth, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Treleavin, Toronto, spent Victoria Day with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Vine.

The marriage of Miss Edith Hardy, second daughter of J. C. Hardy, John street, is announced, to take place on June 5th, to William Turnbull, of Toronto.

Messrs Harold Cowan, Reginald Dawson, Warner Eakins, and G. Eton, of Toronto spent Victoria Day with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Warner Eakins left Napanee Wednesday for Winnipeg.

Dr. Charles Templeton left Napanee Wednesday for Brandon where he will practice his profession.

Mrs. W. Loyst, Piety Hill, will receive on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons the 5th and 6th of June from three until five.

Miss Violet Lasher, of Roblin, is spending a few days visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Lasher.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Carson returned from their wedding trip on Thursday.

Mr. Chas. Wilson and Miss Beatrice Kimmerly, Toronto, spent 24th the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. U. Wilson.

Mr. Paul Peterson leaves on Monday for Montana where he has secured a good situation.

Messrs W. S. Herrington and A. T. Harshaw attended court in Belleville on Thursday.

Mr. Chas. Coxall, Toronto, is spending a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coxall.

Messrs R. and M. O'Laughlin, of New York, spent a few days last week at their old home at Yarker.

Mrs. E. A. Rikley spent last week in Toronto with her friend Mrs. Priest.

Mr. C. M. Warner was in Toronto Thursday on business.

Mrs. Barton, of Picton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Roblin, Newburgh Road.

Miss Blanche Grieve is home from Regina for a six weeks holiday.

Miss Lockridge, Tamworth, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. H. B. Sherwood spent a few days last week in Newburgh.

Mr. Geo. S. Hinch, leaves this week for Winnipeg, Man.

Miss Edith M. Allison, P. N., leaves on Saturday for Northampton, Mass.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ella Chant, only daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Chant, Newburgh, to Mr. W. Stanley Wagar, of Tamworth, son of Mr. J. D. Wagar, of Enterprise. The marriage will take place quietly on June 12th.

Rev. Bryars and Mrs. Bryars, after spending the winter at Violet, returned to their home in Napanee Thursday.

BIRTHS.

ROBERTSON—At Gosport on Sunday May 12, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robertson, a son.

The drive of logs on the Napanee river is at Yarker and slowly coming down.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church, will give an "Afternoon Tea" to their lady friends at the Manse, on Friday June 7th from 4 to 6. Please accept this invitation. Collection.

Some claim to, but we lead in flour, feed and groceries. Get our price for the celebrated Royal Household flour, which is the best in the world, before buying elsewhere. Choice groceries and feed at right prices.

E. LOYST.

"Challenge of the mountains," is a booklet issued by the C. P. R. advertising department, and is one of the best. Places of note are mentioned all along the through routes, hotels and other beautiful buildings appear in the work, making it a publication that practically

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made of Pure Grape Cream of Tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

Witches Still Believed In.

Neglected by the powers, witches ceased to be so notorious, but the belief continued to exist, and does exist now, in rural parts of Scotland and England, and in England and France even in the towns, fortune tellers whether they charge a guinea or shilling for their advice, are witches under the terms of the old statutes and flourish abundantly, but as they are not burned they are supposed by superficial observers to have been exterminated by school boards and electric lighting. The blacker sort of witch who "overlooks" and casts spells on man and beast may be found in many rural regions north and south. One of them was brought before a squire and

justice of the peace of my acquaintance as a dangerous nuisance. He said to her solemnly, "You know, Betty, the Bible says 'Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live in the parish.'" And she migrated, under certain conditions of compensation, to another parish.—London Post.

Competition Too Keen For Him.

A farmer during a long continued drought invented a machine for watering his fields. The very first day while he was trying it there suddenly came a downpour of rain. He put away his machine.

"It's no use," he said; "ye can do naething noadays without competition."

GIVE THE
BABY
Dr.



Destroy Worms, Assimilate the Food, Regulate the Bowels, Sweeten the Stomach, give Sound and Refreshing Sleep, Relieve Teething Troubles, Allay Feverishness, Cure Indigestion, Diarrhoea, Constipation. Colic, etc. **STOPS WALKING IN THE SLEEP, AND FRIGHTENED AWAKENING. CURES FITS.** Do not contain Morphine, Opium, or other narcotic.

WHAT WE WILL DO—Any person sending their address can have samples sent free. We want to give you the proper medicine for children. Have the genuine.

CAUTION—Do not allow Druggists to substitute these Tablets. If you cannot get Hennequin's send direct to us. Your only guarantee of the genuine Hennequin's is "you will find the letter "H" stamped on every Tablet."

PRICE 25c. OR 5 PACKAGES FOR \$1.00. Pre paid to any address. If after using one package you wish your dollar returned the remainder. We cannot be responsible for moneys unless sent P. O. Order. Registered Letter, or stamps

DOUGLAS & CO.,
Napanee, Ont., Canada.

SIR JOHN, JR.

Standard Bred. Registered 1062

HAMBLETONIAN

Bred at Mount Pleasant Stock Farm, Elora, Ont., by Wm. Pulkington.

One of the best bred Trotting Horses in Canada.

Golden Chestnut, White Stocking, Silver Mane and Tail, height 16½ hands, weighs

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Mr. Robert Pybus, Strathcona, expects to leave shortly to visit his brothers, Messrs Walter and Wm. Pybus at Vancouver, B. C.

Mrs. F. S. Wilson, Glenora, spent a few days last week the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rose.

Rev. and Mrs. Emsley spent last Sunday in Belleville, they were the guests of Mrs. Wartman. He preached morning and evening in Bridge St. Methodist Church.

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Gold Watches,
Gold Filled Watches,
Silver Watches,
Enamel Watches,
Beautiful Bracelets,
Beautiful Brooches,
Lovely Rings,
Newest Designs
of Chains.
Natty Charms
and Locks,
Necklets and Locketts.

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Right Prices.

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A trotting horse, a carriage horse, bang up driver, saddle horse, or general purpose horse, he is a good investment to any man.

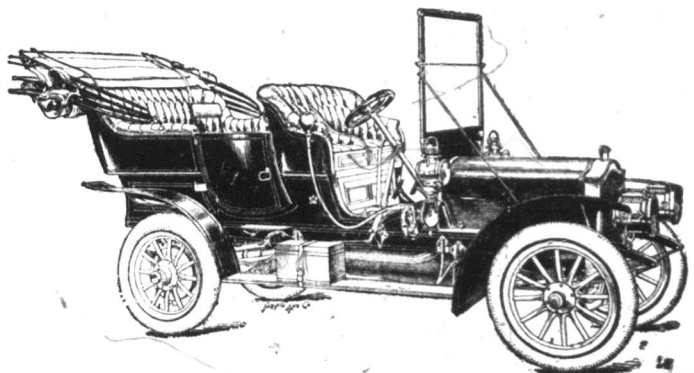
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In EUROPE, in AUSTRALIA, and in AMERICA.

on all sides, Russell Renowned Reliability has become a byword. And this is the car made here in this country, at your own door.



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built for Canadian roads on Canadian honor, embodies the latest features of automobile excellence. Metal-to-metal disc clutch, shaft drive.—Selective sliding gear transmission.—Engine under bonnet.—Powerful double set of brakes on rear wheels.—Nickel Steel in all gears and shafts.

Write for Catalogue and Book of Letters.

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Beautiful Brooches,
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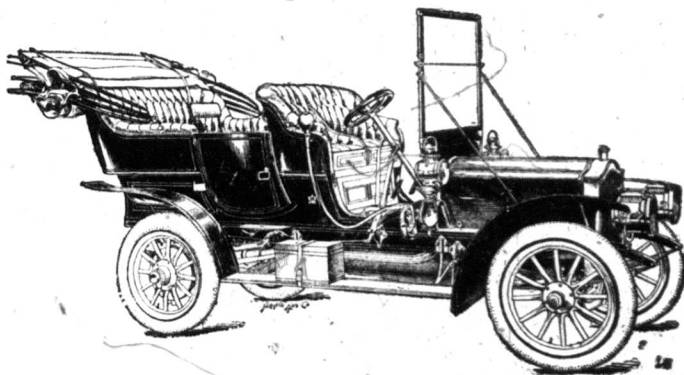
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